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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1838, and is now in its one hundred and fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large, up-to-date weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading material. State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

THIRTY TWO A YEAR IN ADVANCE. Single copies in wrappers at 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and in the various news stores in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 295, Order Sons of St. George—Percy Jeffery, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Maccabees—George A. Peckham, Commander; Charles S. Grondall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAGON, No. 6794, Foresters of America—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; J. B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Bruce Buttrick, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Miss B. M. Casey, President; Miss R. M. Bannity, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Harry L. Burbridge, Master; Workman; Perry B. Davley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALHON LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. W.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kirtle O. Carley. Meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—David Davis, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. of P.—St. Knight Captain William H. Langley; Excelsior, J. Gordon, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 151—Robert B. Munroe, chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening when considerable business was transacted in addition to the approving of the department pay rolls.

The street commissioner presented a communication stating that a part of the Ocean avenue near the Winans estate was being undermined by the ocean and that a sea wall was necessary to protect it. It seemed to Alderman Kane that as the abutters claimed to own both sides of the roadway it was their duty to protect it and the board voted that the city would not be responsible for the damage done. A communication from the school department, asking that the office of the department in the city hall be painted in harmony with the other offices, was received. Mayor Clarke appointed Aldermen Klugman and Cottrell a committee to erect the rail in the city cemetery.

It was voted to authorize Street Commissioner Sullivan to send a communication to the Old Colony Street Railway Company directing them to begin work on repairing the granite block pavement on Franklin street by next Monday. If the work is not begun by that time the street department was authorized to do the work and charge it to the company. The street commissioner was also authorized to take up the rails of the Newport & Providence Railway across Thames street at the expense of the company.

The fire department was given authority to purchase a new fire hose for the hose reel of the No. 2 company. The old hose will be sold.

The city clerk was directed to ask Mrs. Alexander S. Clarke if she would give the city a few feet of her land in order that a dangerous corner on Harrison avenue could be straightened out.

There was some talk about buying more curbing for the street department but there seemed to be no money available.

To-morrow, Sunday, will be the thirtieth anniversary of the great hail-storm that did so much damage about the city. The storm occurred on July 13, 1874, and, although it was of very short duration it did an immense amount of damage. Some of the hail-stones were preserved in cold storage for a number of years until they shrank to nothing.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles W. Stewart have been entertaining Dr. and Mrs. Henry W. Gillett.

Militia at Forts.

Forts Adams and Greble have this week been garrisoned by the brigade of the Rhode Island National Guard in addition to the regulars comprising the ordinary garrison and those who were brought here from the Massachusetts forts. There has been something going on all the time, and night attacks have been frequent.

The second regiment of the State militia arrived in Newport a little before noon last Sunday, coming down by special train on the New Haven road. As it was not generally known what time they were due here there were not many people at the train to see the regiment come in. There was not much delay at the station and within a short time the regiment was on its way to Fort Adams, marching along the highway to music by the bugle corps. It was rather a long march for a hot day but the men stood up to the work well.

The first regiment also arrived at its destination, that command being stationed at Fort Greble beyond Jamestown.

There have been lively times at the forts all the week. During the day time the men have been kept busy with drills, target practice, etc., and have little time to get home sick. At night there have been attacks by the hostile fleet that have gotten the men out at all hours. The heavy guns have kept the people of Newport awake for several nights and the reports have shaken the ground. Wednesday there was an especially severe battle at Fort Greble, two separate attacks being made by the hostile fleet. The first attack was easily repulsed but on the second attempt the boats went up the channel and descended from the north and succeeded in getting within a short distance of the fort before they were theoretically sunk. The heavy cannoning lasted for a long time and the infantry were brought into action to repulse the invaders with their rifles.

On Friday Governor Higgins paid a visit to the camps of the State militia and was received with fitting honors. There were exhibition drills and target practice on that day.

Until the last few days the weather of July had been admirable from the point of view of the business man in a summer resort. It has been very hot in the cities and mostly clear so that the people have flocked to the seashore to cool off. As yet the business has been mostly of an excursion nature but it has given evidence that summer is on. During the celebration of Old Home Week in Providence and Boston there should be many strangers who will be glad to run down to Newport for the day and the excursion business ought to grow somewhat.

Work on the Stone Bridge is still progressing slowly. This week experiments have been tried in working the lifts and although it was necessary to move them by hand they seemed to work all right. It would seem as though the bridge is nearly completed but how much further delay there will be is not known.

The band concert which was scheduled to be played on Washington Square Thursday evening was discontinued after the band had played several selections, on account of the serious illness of Miss Lucy King, daughter of Deputy Sheriff and Mrs. P. King. The concert was finished at Tenio Park.

A party of young people left Newport Thursday afternoon in Champion's 20th century naphtha launch for Rhodes on the Pawtuxet, where they spent a delightful evening. The young people returned to Newport at an early hour Friday morning. Refreshments were served during the sail up and down the bay.

The U. S. S. Pontiac was disabled off Montauk Point on Thursday and a wireless message was sent to this port for assistance. The ship was the only vessel in port available and she was at once dispatched to the scene under the command of Chief Boatswain Stephen McCarthy.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Lyon, Miss Harriet Lyon, Miss Gertrude Lyon, Miss Beale Lyon and Miss Pauline Euler, of Providence, and Mr. Edgar Lyon and daughter, of Cleveland, Ohio, were visitors in this city on Thursday.

William Francis Finn, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Finn, died at his parents' residence on Spring street Friday morning. He had been ill about two months.

The new training ship Cumberland for use at the Naval Training Station is on her way here from Boston and is expected to arrive at any time.

Owing to the unpleasant weather on Thursday the Boston excursion brought only 265 passengers.

Dr. William T. Bull sailed for Europe the past week.

More Fires.

Newport's epidemic of fires is not yet over although those of this week have been day time fires and not so plainly due to a fire bug as some of those in the past have been. Still it has kept the fire department on the alert and property owners are still rather uneasy.

Wednesday morning there was an alarm from box 31 for a fire on Long wharf that caused the usual dangerous go-as-you-please race for that locality. Some day there will be a fatality at the corner of Long wharf and Thames street in responding to an alarm and that none has as yet occurred is due as much to good luck as to anything. The fire of Wednesday was not a very serious one but there was lots of excitement for the companies responding. The police patrol wagon with Chief Crowley inside had a close call from a collision with one of the steamers but passed a few inches in front of the horses.

The fire was on the roof of the building back of the railroad station occupied by P. C. Clark's carriage shop, and owned by the estate of William P. Sheffield. No water was used, the chemical stream being sufficient to extinguish the blaze which was mostly confined to the shingles although it had eaten its way within a little. The damage was slight and the excitement was soon over.

The next fire was Wednesday afternoon and meant a long run for most of the department, being on Coggeshall avenue below Ruggles. The stable on the grounds of Mrs. George Beakhusst caught fire from some unexplained cause and by the time the apparatus arrived it was burning lively. It apparently started near the mature pit at one corner of the barn and ran up the side to the roof. Only one end was damaged by fire and after a few minutes work the flames were extinguished.

Black House Sold.

"Black House," the handsome summer residence of Ross R. Winans on Ocean avenue, has this week been sold to Marsden J. Perry of Providence, who will occupy it with his family immediately. It is believed that the price paid was in the neighborhood of \$45,000.

This is one of the most attractive pieces of property along the shore. It sits at the entrance to the harbor and has a fine view both out to sea and up the channel. It is built of wood and stone in the Elizabethan style of architecture, the design being especially fitting to the locality. It is only a few years old, having been erected on the site where the old "Black House" stood. The former structure was built by the late Thomas Winans and was a somewhat unimpressive looking structure of wood.

This purchase means the advent of a new family in Newport, as the Perrys have never before occupied a cottage here. Although they are well known in Providence society they have never mingled much with Newporters.

Store Entered.

The hardware store of A. & H. G. Hammett was entered some time Sunday night and some money and a few articles were taken. The money drawer was broken open with a hatchet and its contents were removed. There was no clue to the perpetrators of the break, who were supposed to have been boys, but Monday afternoon Officer Wilcox gathered in one of the men for drunkenness. He was found on Long wharf and when hauled at the Police Station articles were found on his clothes that connected him with the break at the Hammett store. When the police explained their evidence against him he admitted that he was one of the men who entered the store.

The prisoner gave the name of Henry Plizold and was arraigned before Judge Franklin on Tuesday. The charges were breaking and entering, and the defendant pleaded guilty. He was adjudged probably guilty and was held to await action by the grand jury.

Captain Frank E. Sawyer, U. S. N., who has been the commanding officer at the Naval Training Station here for a considerable time, was this week relieved of his command and started at once for his home in East Hampton, Mass. Captain Sawyer was one of the officers who was retired a few weeks ago by the Naval Personnel Board. At present Lieutenant Commander Henry A. Wiley is in command at the station.

Captain J. B. Murdock is to succeed Captain Brownson in command of the Rhode Island. Captain Murdock is well known in Newport, having been stationed here for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Martin, who arrived from Europe last week, are occupying the Morrell cottage on Ochre Point avenue.

Sales at Block Island.

Two well known hotels at Block Island were sold at mortgagee's sale by the Island Savings Bank of Newport last Saturday. One of them found a ready sale and the other was bought in by the bank.

The Spring House, the property of Hon. B. B. Mitchell, was bid in by Ray Palmer, manager of the Vaill Cottages, at \$10,100. The furniture, etc., was bought in by the bank, and will later be disposed of at private sale and auction. Just what the purchasers intend to do with the property is not known, but representatives of the bank were given to understand that the house would not be opened this year. Mr. Palmer, in whose name the purchase was made, has had much experience in the hotel business, having been manager of the Vaill Cottages at Block Island for several seasons, besides having been connected with hotels in the South. The Spring House should be able to pay a good return on the investment as it has an excellent location and has always been run as a first class house to good patronage. It is known as the pioneer hotel of Block Island.

The Eureka Hotel was bought in by the bank at the amount of the mortgage. This house, while not as large as the Spring House, is by no means small, having accommodations for about 100 guests. It was run for a number of years by Mr. Macy A. Ball, now proprietor of The Allen in Providence. A little over two years ago he disposed of the property to Edwin E. Phillips of Providence. The first year the house was not opened but last year Mr. Phillips ran it himself and the venture proved unsuccessful. However in the hands of a competent hotel man the house could undoubtedly be made to pay.

Bold Stranger Arrested.

A man giving the name of Henry W. Wheeler of Brooklyn thought that D. E. Sullivan's store in the old city hall looked pretty easy last Saturday noon and he decided to remove some of the stock. Unfortunately for him the clerk on duty proved to be very much on the alert and the visitor from the Empire State soon found himself at the Police Station. After sending the clerk to the rear of the store on an errand Wheeler went behind the counter and was rapidly diminishing the visible stock of the store when the clerk reappeared and seeing how matters stood notified Officer Wilcox who was near at hand. Although the visitor had displayed a revolver he was quickly taken into custody and within a short time after his arrival in town was placed behind the bars.

Sunday morning Wheeler was arraigned on charges of larceny and carrying a concealed weapon and Judge Franklin pronounced a sentence of 90 days in the Providence County Jail on the first charge and 30 days on the second.

The Swedish cruiser Fylgja, having on board Prince William, son of the crown prince of Sweden, will arrive in Newport about August 20, and already plans are being laid for the entertainment of the Prince. There will be a dinner given in his honor and other features will enliven his stay. The Prince will be accompanied by several distinguished members of the Swedish nobility and the Swedish minister will be in Newport to greet him and will remain here during his stay. Rear Admiral Merrill, commanding the naval district, has been notified of the coming of the cruiser with its distinguished passengers and will be prepared to receive them with appropriate honor.

The funeral of the late George H. Wilbur, Jr., took place from his father's residence on Greenwich place Monday afternoon and was largely attended. Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., of Emmanuel Church, officiated. The floral tributes were beautiful. The bearers were Frank N. Fullerton and John P. Casey, representing the A. A. Barker Association of Spanish War Veterans, and William Goodman, John A. Jordan, James Walsh and William Luanhan, representing Redwood Lodge, No. 11, Knights of Pythias.

The Newport Directory for 1907 has made its appearance from the office of Sampson-Murdock Co., and as usual is a very valuable volume. There are 11,015 names in the new volume, a trifle less than last year. The Directory appears this year in an entirely new dress, all the composition having been done on the Monotype. Its appearance is as attractive as always and the amount of information contained between its covers is immense.

Funeral services for the late William B. Landers were held at the Belmont Memorial Chapel Monday afternoon and were attended by relatives and intimate friends. Rev. James Austin Richards, of the United Congregational Church, officiated.

Wedding Balls.

Rogers-Anderson.

Miss Bertha Augusta Anderson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Anderson, was married to Mr. Marshall Crosby Rogers, at the home of the bride's parents on Thurston avenue Wednesday evening. The house was handsomely decorated for the occasion with palms, potted plants and cut flowers. The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D., rector of Emmanuel Church, was witnessed by relatives and intimate friends.

The bride wore a dress of point d'esprit lace, over white silk, en traine, and a long tulle veil. Her bouquet was of lilies of the valley. Miss Emma Anderson, her sister, was the bridesmaid. She wore a dress of silk muslin and carried a bouquet of sweet peas. Mr. W. D. Hazard performed the duties of best man and Messrs. Theodore Johnson and Alfred Lundholm were the ushers.

A reception followed the ceremony, when congratulations were showered upon the young couple. Miss Elsie Chase presided at the piano and played the wedding marches. The bride received many beautiful wedding gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers will be at home to their friends at 39 Rhode Island avenue after August 1st.

Recent Deaths.

Dr. Kirkus.

Dr. William Kirkus died at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Wednesday. He was well known in this city, having officiated at All Saints' Chapel for several years. He was a native of Hull, England, and was ordained a deacon in the church of England in 1871. In 1872 he came to New York and became an assistant to Rev. Henry C. Potter, who was then rector of Grace Church in that city. He was ordained to the priesthood in 1874. The next year he accepted the rectorship of Christ Church in Baltimore. He soon afterwards resigned to engage in missionary work in the northern part of Baltimore, and for 17 years he was a faithful worker in this cause. The handsome church of St. Michael and All Angels, which was completed in 1893, stands as a monument to his memory. After the completion of this beautiful edifice and when it was on a firm basis, he retired from all parochial work, devoting his time during the latter years of his life to writing.

The Rhode Island Dental Society held its yearly meeting at the New Cliffs Hotel on Tuesday. Addresses were made by Dr. Horatio C. Meriam, of Salem, Mass., and Dr. Henry W. Gillett, of New York and Newport. A dinner followed, which was attended by a goodly number of members.

The new freight steamer Bunker Hill of the New England Navigation Company is now at the Long wharf shops for her finishing touches before going on the line. This is a steamer of the turbine type and on her trial run from New York to Fall River this week she made remarkable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel S. Jones, parents of Rev. William Sanford Jones, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage at the parsonage of the Channing Church on Kay street, on Thursday, receiving their friends from 4 to 6 in the afternoon and 8 to 10 in the evening.

The Fall River Line steamer Plymouth which was burned at her dock here something over a year ago will soon be ready for active service again. The work of rebuilding her is rapidly approaching completion and she will probably come to Newport early in August.

Mrs. David I. Scott and her grand daughter, Miss Gladys Blason, are visiting Mrs. Scott's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Rupp, at Williamsville, Erie County, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra P. Thayer, of Phoenix, Ariz., and family are visiting Mrs. Thayer's sister, Mrs. Sidney Johnson, on Aquidneck avenue, Middletown.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and family have arrived from an extended trip abroad and are at "Beaulieu" on Bellevue Avenue.

Commander and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry and the Misses Gerry arrived in Newport Thursday morning on steam yacht "Electra."

The Sunday School of St. George's Church enjoyed its annual picnic Tuesday, spending the day at Wickford.

Dr. Henry Eeroyd, who has been ill at his home on Touré street is improving.

Mr. James P. Taylor was in New York the past week.

Osgood Villa Discussed.

The Osgood Villa at the corner of Bellevue avenue and Narragansett avenue, one of the handsomest cottages in the summer district, is the subject of litigation in the New York courts. John M. Bowers, one of the trustees under the will of the late William S. Osgood, has applied to the court for leave to withdraw, his contention being that the Newport property should be sold.

Mr. Osgood left an estate of nearly \$50,000, including the Newport place. Mr. Bowers's application, filed in the New York Supreme Court, is based on the ground that he cannot get along amicably with the other two trustees, Marie Emeline Osgood and William H. Osgood, children of the testator.

Justice Pitcock signed an order directing that the accounts of the trustees be referred to Edward Browne, who will report to the court. At that time, if the accounts are found satisfactory, Mr. Bowers's application will probably be granted. The main point of contention is the opposition to Mr. Bower's desire to sell the Newport property.

Mr. Bowers shows that there are serious differences between himself and the other two trustees concerning the way the estate should be administered for the benefit of Miss Osgood, who has a life interest, and her brother, to whom it reverts at her death. The estate consists now of about \$13,000 in personal property and a fine place at Newport, which has rented for \$5,000 a year. For the past three years it has been impossible to let it.

As there is no income from this source the capital of the trust in the form of personality has suffered so that from about \$43,500 in 1892 the personal estate has been reduced to about \$16,000. Mr. Bowers believes that the estate will suffer considerably unless the Newport property is sold soon, but Miss Osgood and her brother are unalterably opposed to any such sale.

Miss Lucy King, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. King, is very ill at her parents' residence on Marlboro street. Last Sunday morning she was taken violently ill with appendicitis and her condition was regarded as too serious to permit operation. Since then she has suffered severely and although there have been temporary alleviations of the intense pain her condition is regarded as very critical.

The annual flower show of the Newport Horticultural Society was held at Masonic Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday and was one of the most successful exhibits ever given. There were many entries and the hall presented a most beautiful appearance. The attendance was very good.

Officer Taylor had a lively encounter with some men on Washington square Wednesday evening, and some strong scrapping was done before the assailants were subdued. Other policemen came to his assistance and the scrappers were gathered in.

Mr. Louis R. Chase, who graduated from the Rogers High School this year, has secured a position as wireless operator on steamer City of Macon, which runs between New York and Savannah, Ga., and has already entered upon his duties.

Mrs. Arthur Kitchen, who recently underwent an operation, is slowly improving.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented the middle store in block No. 34 Washington square, to the Shepard Company, of Providence, R. I., for the owners of the Builders & Merchants Exchange.

Wm. E. Brightman has leased to James H. Tutbill, of Boston, Mass., the lower furnished flat, No. 15 Bradford avenue, for the owner, Mrs. Catherine E. Adams.

Middletown.

St. Columba's Guild was entertained on Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. John Pembury at her home on 3d Bench Road.

The Rev. H. H. Critchlow leaves on Saturday for East Greenwich to attend the Sunday School Convention which will be held there from July 15th to July 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Morse are entertaining their daughter, Miss Carolyn Morse of New York, who is spending a few weeks' vacation here.

Mr. John McLean, the organist at The Berkeley Memorial Chapel, was taken suddenly ill on Sunday morning, during the services, and with difficulty finished his portion of the service. The music for the afternoon was omitted entirely.

Lumber was carried the latter part of last week, for the new Witherbee School house on Hunneman Hill which is to be erected upon the foundation walls of the old school which was destroyed by fire early in the spring. The work of building which was begun this week, will be pushed as rapidly as possible as the school is supposed to be in readiness for the fall term opening.

Mr. L. E. Payson and family of Philadelphia are occupying their summer home on Bliss street, formerly the Gilbert house.

FEAR.

HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent, that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and if after standing twenty-four hours you find itropy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; it's the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for disease of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation.

We are so absolutely certain of the curative powers of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, that we will send you a trial bottle, absolutely free, by mail, if you will write to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Plaster strengthens weakly, removes pain anywhere, cures each.

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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic markets, at 10 percent less than our regular prices. This is in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the general of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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CHAS. L. LONGSDORF, N. E. P. A.

300 Washington Street, Boston.

Good Wearing Qualities.

Donatello is a Greek who has amassed a small fortune in Boston in the sale of fruit, and that in the face of the fact that he writes the advertisements which decorate his stand. A recent sample which he produced and displayed is this:

American and Foreign Fruits

Noted

For Their Durability.

—Youth's Companion.

Proverbs For All Occasions.

"I lost heavily at the races yesterday."

"A fool and his money are soon parted," replied the astute person.

"Ah, but I won today."

"A fool for luck!"—Washington Star.

I would rather be ignorant than win in the foreboding of evil.—Aeschylus.

Uthland, who had been invited to a ball, said to her mistress: "Some of the devil's gals is going to put on full evening dress, but I isn't." "What do you intend to wear?" asked her mistress. "No! Oh, I's jess going ter wear mah clothes," was the reply.—Contemporary.

Richard Coeur de Lion on his way home from Palestine through Austria was recognized by the servants of his enemy, Duke Leopold, by a pair of jeweled earmuffs which he wore in his last, these latter ill according with the disguise he had assumed of a traveling merchant.

That cancer is nature's protest against overindulgence of the appetite and the persistent neglect of or disobedience to those hygienic laws which the has enacted becomes more evident the longer one pursues the study of this dreadful scourge.—Dr. Robert Bell in Medical Times.

Spiders have four pairs for spinning their slender threads, each pair having a thousand holes, and the fine web it self is the union of 4,000 threads. No spider spins more than four webs, and when the fourth is destroyed they belze on the webs of others.—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE LIGHTNING ROD.

Franklin's Theory Was Known Away Back in Talmudic Times.

In an article on "Current Topics in Ancient Literature" J. D. Eisenstein says in the Sydney (Australia) Standard:

"The lightning rod was invented by Benjamin Franklin in 1752 to arrest the electricity of the thunder. When the information of the discovery reached Rabbi Saul Katzenellenbogen of Wilna, he said that the theory was not new, because it was already known in Talmudic times, and he showed a passage in the Tosefta (third century) where it says that 'on Sabbath it is permitted to place an iron near the lightning to safeguard the fowls from thunder and lightning strikes.' The Talmud vouches that there is nothing superstitious about this belief." (Crescent, Shabb, chapter 6, end.)

"The system of telegraphy, in a crude manner, is curiously described by Judah b. Jacob Chayot in his commentary to 'The System of Theology' chapter, 'The Gate of the Chariot' (see page 218). ed., Ferrara, 1558. Chayot is perhaps the first Hebrew author who transcribes the term 'magnet,' and he explains the physical phenomena as follows: 'If you break the magnet into two parts and separate them at any distance, even a thousand miles apart, any movement caused by a joining wire to one part will be repeated by the other part' (quoted also in Shelah, page 30, ed., Amsterdam, 1798)."

Why Penmen Get Tired.

The average person has no idea how much muscular effort is expended in writing a letter. A rapid penman can write thirty words in a minute. To do this he must draw his pen through the space of sixteen and a half feet. In forty minutes his pen travels a furlong and in five hours a third of a mile. In writing an average word the penman makes in the neighborhood of sixteen curves of the pen. Thus in writing thirty words to the minute his pen would make 480 curves, 25,000 curves an hour and 50,000,000 in a year of 300 days of ten hours each. The man who succeeded in making 1,000,000 marks with a pen in a month was not at all remarkable. Many men make 4,000,000 while merely writing.—Minneapolis Journal.

Cleaning a Sickroom.

Most of us know how untidy a sickroom becomes and how annoying the dust of the sweeping is to the patient. "To remedy this," said a trained and capable nurse, "I put a little ammonia in a pail of warm water and with my mop wrung as dry as possible go all over the carpet first. This takes up all the dust and much of the loose dirt. A broom will take what is too large to adhere to the mop and raise no dust. With my dust cloth well sprinkled I go over the furniture, and the room is fairly clean."

THE SNOW BUNTING.

A Feathered Songster of the Arctic's Treeless Wastes.

One of the most interesting of arctic birds is the snow bunting or polar shag-bird. A native of Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla, its short, agreeable notes sound doubly sweet when heard in these treeless wastes. The birds build their nests in the mountain cliffs or under large rocks, lining them with feathers and down. In winter time their plumage is warm and abundant and especially fits them for the rigor of an arctic winter. During the breeding season and summer they live entirely on insects, particularly gnats, while in winter they subsist on moss, roots and seeds. Some winters less rigorous than others they are in abundance, but at times famine compels them to seek a more favorable climate, and they are then seldom found until they invariably reappear toward spring. These buntings are distinguished by a long claw on their hind toe, a structure which really enables them to run about with ease on the soft snow.

Of the other birds I may mention puffins, divers, loons, dovekies, gulls, skuas, burgomasters, kittiwakes, terns, swans, geese, hawks, eagles and every variety of ducks known to inhabit the northern shores of America and Europe, including the scoter, long tail, scaup duck, merganser, goosander and raven. These delight in reveling and resting among the moss covered banks and shores and among grasses and shrubs that exist about the polar willow with its horizontal roots and shrubs, for in this country the forests are more in thin above the earth—Field and Stream.

SHE HAD A REPUTATION.

But the Customer Was Not Going to Eat the Lady.

A lady who intended to give a dinner to some friends at which the piece de resistance was to be duck shot by her husband on the shores of eastern Maryland, decided that none but the very best jelly should be served as an accompaniment to the dainty fare.

So she proceeded to a gorgeous Broadway establishment, a place where one pays a quarter apiece for tomatoes and a dollar a stalk for asparagus at certain seasons of the year. The jelly the clerk offered her did not appear to be just what she wanted, so she suggested another variety.

"But, madam," said the clerk laughingly, "this is the very best jelly you can buy. It is made by Mrs. McGuggin of Brooklyn." And he pointed to the label on the jar.

"I've never heard of it," meekly suggested the lady. "Are you sure it's all right? Do you guarantee it?"

Seeing that his customer was extremely mild of character and perhaps to be easily rattled, the clerk smiled in a patronizing way. "Guaranteed," repeated he, more laughingly than ever. "Madam, we don't have to guarantee Mrs. McGuggin's jelly. Her name is enough. This lady, madam, has a reputation!"

"Oh, I have no doubt of that, I'm sure," broke in the mild mannered lady, with a heightened color. "I'm not questioning the lady's reputation. It was the jelly, I assure you!"—New York Tribune.

INK THAT NEVER DRIES.

Care Used In Handling Fine Etchings and Engravings.

"One of the first things we have to impress upon newcomers in this business," remarked a dealer in fine prints, "is to take the utmost care in handling prints for the simple reason that the ink used in printing engravings and etchings practically never dries. Of all the men whose works in this line we handle it can be safely said that on the prints of only two of them—Rembrandt and Durer—has the ink really dried. And you know it is a long time since they were alive. It has been our frequent experience to have prints fully 200 years old show signs that the ink still had some moisture in it, as we have learned to our cost in seeing them rubbed."

"An expert, whether he be a professional or amateur collector, can tell at a glance that a print has had another one pulled across it, for to his accustomed eyes the telltale marks of the ink having been drawn across a blank place on the paper are as clear as daylight. That is why we keep all of our prints in boxes that just fit them so that they must be lifted out squarely with no chance of their being dragged across the one below. It seems like a trifle. But it is just such trifles that make or mar the sale of a really fine print worth thousands of dollars."—New York Press.

A CORDIAL NATURE.

If It Is Not Yours, Do Your Best to Acquire It.

The cultivation of cordiality and popularity early in life will have a great deal to do with one's advancement, comfort and happiness.

It is a mortifying thing to have a kindly feeling in the depths of one's heart and yet not be able to express it, to repel people when one has just the opposite feeling toward them. To be licensed in an icy exterior with a really warm heart is a most unfortunate thing.

Some people have a repelling expression in their faces and manner which is a constant embarrassment to them, but they do not seem able to overcome it. This is largely due to a lack of early training or to the fact that, sometimes these people have been reared in the country, away from the great centers of civilization, where they do not have the advantages of social intercourse, and in consequence become cold and appear unsympathetic when they are really the opposite.

It is a very difficult thing to overcome these handicaps, but the cultivation of good will, of a helpful spirit and kindly feeling toward everybody will go far to open up the hard exterior so that the soul can express itself.—Success Magazine.

The Horse's Ancestors.

Lovers of horses may be delighted with the distinguished genealogy which geologists have completed for that favored animal. At least the names of the horse's ancestors look very distinguished. Here is the list, with the geological eras in which each lived, as arranged by Professor W. N. Rice: The line of descent begins with Hyracotherium and Eohippus of the lower eocene. Then follow Prototrochippus and Orohippus of the middle eocene; Epihippus of the upper eocene; Mesotrochippus of the oligocene; Aneltherium of the lower miocene; Parahippus, Prototrochippus and Pliotrochippus of the middle and upper miocene, and finally Equus of the pliocene and the quaternary, from which the modern horse directly descends. Hippation and Hippidulum represented ancient side branches that died without descendants.

More Laughter, Less Suicides.

The physiological benefits of laughter cannot be overestimated. It shakes up the diaphragm, sets the pulses beating to a lively measure, stimulates the blood corpuscles, enlivens the brain and sometimes produces dislocation of the jaw when indulged in too heartily by a man with a large mouth. Used with discretion, laughter is as inspiring as a sea breeze, as refreshing as an August shower. Its moral effect is beyond computation. It has killed more ridiculous superstitions by its rollicking roars of merriment than any other agency. What can be more derisive than a laugh? The man who laughs never kills himself.—Exchange.

Living Up to His Name.

A teacher in a mission school in Boston had among her pupils a colored boy named Ralph Waldo Emerson Longfellow. As he was absent one Sunday, she asked the class if any one knew the reason for his absence.

"I reckon I do," said one small, serious looking boy.

"What is the reason, Jonathan?"

"I guess he's home writing poetry," responded the boy, with a delighted chuckle.—Youth's Companion.

A Good Beginning.

"My beau," said little Elsie, "is going to be an admiral."

"Indeed?" replied the visitor. "A cadet at the Naval academy now, I suppose?"

"Oh, he hasn't got that far yet, but he's had an anchor tattooed on his arm."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Genius.

"Mr. Spriggin is the most diplomatic man I ever knew."

"But, madam," said the clerk laughingly, "this is the very best jelly you can buy. It is made by Mrs. McGuggin of Brooklyn." And he pointed to the label on the jar.

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All the world's a stage, but the majority of us sit in the gallery and throw things at the performers.—Scraps.

THE POET WHITTIER.

How He Met His Only Love and How They Drifted Apart.

John Greenleaf Whittier was one of the sweetest poets that this country or any other has ever produced, and this in spite of the fact that he was doomed to live and die a bachelor.

In the spring of 1828, when the poet was about twenty years old, he did his first and last courting.

In the quaint old town of Marblehead, in the home of a well-to-do shipmaster, dwelt Evelyn Gray, the shipmaster's daughter. Evelyn was "sweet sixteen," as pretty as a peach and as pure as the wood violets with which she loved to decorate her hair, and with the winsome, modest maiden Whittier fell desperately in love.

During the aforementioned springtime as the dowers were sweeping up from under the snow and the landscape was taking on its first delicate touches of the summer to come young Whittier went down to Marblehead and told her of the sentiment that he could no longer conceal. To his joy he learned that the sentiment was reciprocated.

But the "course of true love did not yet run smooth," and it was already decreed that Whittier's was to be a "lost love."

The shipmaster of Marblehead was a worldly man, and one of his chief delights when on shore was to hear his daughter play on the piano and sing, while Whittier's parents as well as Whittier himself were of the strictest sect of the Quakers, in whose eyes a piano was an emblem of sin and music the sure and certain mark of wickedness.

Between these opposite, antagonistic and uncompromising views of things there was no concord possible. Whittier knew it, Evelyn knew it, and, like the philosophers that they were, they concluded to say no more to each other upon the tender subject—and they never did.

Five years later, in 1833, the couple met again, but no word was spoken of the affection that each knew was in the other's heart. It was the meeting of friends, that was all.

It was not until 1835, at a class reunion at the Haverhill academy, that the poet and his sweetheart again stood face to face. Since he had last beheld her fifty-two years had rolled away. The two were now old. The rose had faded from Evelyn's cheek, and into her lover's face wrinkles had stolen, and upon his head old Time had left his time.

But the heart never grows old; love is immortal—immortality young and fresh—and, parting from his old love forever, the poet went home to write the touching lines—

Look forth once more through space and time
And let thy sweet shade fall
In tenderest grace of soul and form
On memory's framed wall—
A shadow and yet all.

—Rev. T. S. Gregory in New York American.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

So many people consider a wish, an ambition.

One way to make something out of nothing is to start a fight about it.

To every man comes a time when he wishes he were as smart as he used to believe he was.

As a rule, it is easier to help a man and make him a friend than it is to injure him and make him an enemy.

Every young man could wear a hero medal if the commission would take his best girl's estimate of his strength and courage.

If you don't laugh at a man's joke, he says you have no sense of humor. It never occurs to him that he lacks the sense of humor.

The loafer will always tell you there "isn't much opportunity for a man in this town." Still there are twenty-four hours in a day here, as elsewhere.—Aitchison Globe.

Pretty Feet Always Painful.

Pretty feet are always painful feet. Shoes rarely, if ever, fit them; hence they carry their possessors haltingly, and too often they must direct themselves toward the chiropodist's. The high arched instep, the pretty foot's essential quality, is yet in a way a deformity, for it causes an abnormal tightness of the tendon governing the toes, and the toes in consequence all turn under a little, as though trying to grasp something. Turning under, the joints stand out prominently, just as the knuckles stand out when the fingers are closed. The leather of the shoe rubs and irritates these prominent joints, and the pretty foot's pretty owner pays the penalty in many a smart, in many a jumping pain.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

No Stage Murders in Turkey.

On one point the Turkish censor of the drama is inflexible—there shall be no murder committed on the stage. This is in order to prevent corruption by evil example. Consequently the dramatic effect of many plays is somewhat marred by the manner in which principals destined to be murdered are rushed off the stage and, after receiving the fatal thrust out of sight of the audience, stagger back from the wings to sing their death songs.

Quite a Different Thing.

Clara—Father, George says he isn't half good enough for my husband. Father—H'm! He talked to me as if he was quite good enough to have me for a father-in-law.—Stony Stories.

That's What Makes Him Mad.

"Why are you always quarrelling with your wife?"

"She is always arguing with me."

"But you need not get angry; just explain to her in a calm, gentle tone of voice wherein she is wrong."

"But she is never wrong."—Houston Post.

Farming.

Nothing will take the various social distempers which the city and artificial life breed out of a man like farming, like direct and loving contact with the soil. It draws out the poison.—John Burroughs.

NAMES FOR BIG GUNS.

Two Significant Ones That Were Suggested and Rejected.

At the Fort Pitt Canal, Fort Pitt, Pa., were cast in 1857 for the monitor Parimon two twenty-inch guns, which Captain W. C. Wise, then chief of the naval bureau of ordnance, proposed to call Satan and Lucifer. This proposition excited forth a protest from the pastor of a Presbyterian church at Pittsburg, who characterized it as "most unseemly, if not impious." His letter was referred by the member of congress to whom it was addressed to the department and finally came into the hands of Captain Wise for reply.

In answer he called attention to the foreign custom of giving to vessels such names as Jupiter, Juno, Vulcan, Venus, Jaggermont, Inferno and Lucifer and Satan to convey an idea of the power of the destructive agent used in battle. These guns, armed the learned captain, were not intended for peace and the utterance of good will toward men, but to inflict as much mischief and destruction on human beings in time of war as their namesake, the devil, tries to do at all times. He further reminded his clerical critic that a number of clergymen had witnessed without protest his act of "christening" in presence of a large assembly of ladies and gentlemen the first twenty inch gun cast for the navy as Deceitful. However, the argument did not prevail, for religious sentiment was effective in preventing this use of Biblical nomenclature.—Army and Navy Journal.

TOUGHS OF PARIS.

They Are Known as "Apaches" and Mark In Gangs.

Les Apaches— They work in gangs. In the underworld their associations are complete and distinct. France has come to them—to the gang of Hebert of Montparnasse, of Gégene of the Courtille, the Green Cravats, the Costards of the Villette, the Mont-en-Pair of the Batignolles. Against these bands the police war in vain. They wage their battles in open day—for come "monie" that Hebert has stolen from Gégene. A band comes down from the heights of Belleville or of Charonne and raids a peaceful quarter—a home going out is surrounded, the passenger stabbed through the window and robbed. They prey on the public. Band wars open band. There are nightly duels on the fortifications or under the bridges—when the Beau Totor meets Poigne d'Acier, knife to knife, in a savage and not unloyal way. Young all, from sixteen to twenty-two, rarely older. Where do they come from? Everywhere. They grow on the pavements of Paris, along the gutters—foundlings or deserted children, sons perhaps of that laboring class which is on the edge of crime and beggary. The life of the Apache is short, but for every one sent to the jail or the guillotine two stand ready at the door of the slums. They used to haunt the den of the Pere Luyette.—From "The Slums of Paris," by Vance Thompson, in Outing Magazine.

Nurses and Cancer.

"I find the trained nurses brave enough in most cases of contagious disease," said a Brooklyn doctor, "but there is one thing at which they balk."

"What's that," asked a friend—"smallpox?"

"No; cancer. They have all the untrained woman's horror of that disease. The most faithful of them will go without an engagement for weeks rather than take a cancer case. Yet the peril is slight compared with what they face almost without thought."

"Isn't it contagious?"

"A malignant case is if a scratched hand is brought into contact with the cancer. Three cancers out of four, however, are not malignant and can be dressed without gloves safely. The trained nurses balk at all of them."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Intoxicated Midge Flies.

Concerning the life history of the particular little midge that patronizes the arum in England very little is known, yet it is certain that when arums are blooming these midges give little time to anything besides drunken orgies within their shelter. You have only to cut open a bloom at the narrow neck portion and look down to the lower part to see the helpless insects lying in heaps, all more or less intoxicated—intoxicated from overindulgence in arum pollen.—Strand Magazine.

Two Views.

"What a pity you are engaged to a young man!" said the maid who was beginning to carry weight for age. "You will never know what fun it is to refuse a man."

"No, I suppose not," rejoined the fair debutante, "but you can't imagine how much fun there is in accepting one."—Chicago News.

The One Thing Left.

"But what will there be left for you to do after your telling and scheming and self denial have brought you the millions you covet?"

"What'll there be left? Gosh, I can go to New York and spend 'em, can't I?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

It Hurt Him.

Tommy—Did the fowl hurt you, Mr. Squires? Mr. Squires—What d'you mean, my dear? What fowl? Tommy—Well, I wanted to know if it hurt, 'cause mummy said you had been henpecked for twenty years.—Strand Magazine.

A Substitute.

"Anna, you wished to buy a dictionary?"

"I have married a professor instead."—Meggendorfer Blatter.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1000

Saturday, July 13, 1907.

The government is after the tobacco trust and complaints have been filed against the many companies constituting the great monopoly. According to the figures submitted there is very little tobacco business left for the independents except in cigars.

It is probable that the citizen soldiery of the State will learn more in their week's tour of duty with the regulars at Fort Adams than in many months at the State camp. Under proper conditions the volunteer soldiers and the men of the regular army should each acquire a new respect for the other.

Mayor Schmitz maintained his brazen front to the last. But five years ago State Prison will give him ample time to reflect that he is as amenable to the law as many a less prominent citizen. However, he will doubtless use every endeavor to keep out of prison as long as possible by using his right to appeal to higher courts.

Now that the newspapers of the country have discovered the most beautiful women of the United States, properly tagged and arranged in exact order of their merits, the fact remains that according to their pictures in the newspapers they look as if they were worth considerably less than thirty cents apiece. Beside some of our Newport girls these famous beauties would find little significance.

Rhode Island has been honored by the selection of one of her citizens to be the head of the Knights Templars of the United States for the next three years. At the triennial convocation of the Grand Encampment of the United States held at Saratoga this week Rev. Henry W. Rugg, D. D., of Providence was elected Grand Master. His selection was very pleasing to his many friends in this State who feel that the honor accorded him is well earned.

Hardly a month passes without emphasizing the necessity for a powerful ocean-going vessel at Newport which can be sent out in any weather to render assistance to shipping that becomes disabled along the coast. With the wireless equipment now in use it is a simple matter for a disabled craft to send for assistance and Newport is a port that receives many such calls. But when the message for help reaches the officers have to depend on luck to find a steamer in the harbor capable of rendering aid in time of disaster. It is to be hoped that some time a vessel will be permanently stationed there for that express purpose.

While the people of the United States do not take any great amount of stock in this war scare over the Japanese situation the government is right to send a strong fleet of war ships to the Pacific coast. There is a great expanse of territory on that side of the continent which is entitled to a strong navy. Our naval strength on the Pacific has never been great and until the Panama canal is finished it will take a considerable time for war ships to go to that coast. At a time when Japan is rampant in Japan a few first-class fighting ships in the spot where they are most needed may go a long way toward preventing any hasty action that might lead to serious results.

Collector Gardiner of the port of Providence does not take kindly to the remark recently made in Washington that passenger steamers sailing from that port were inadequately inspected to limit the number of passengers. He has made a long report to the Washington authorities in regard to the matter, being backed up by his two inspectors. Those Rhode Islanders who have occasion to travel by the Bay steamers during the summer months have frequent occasion to realize that the government inspectors are not neglecting their duties. On practically every steamer coming down from up the Bay there is an inspector and at each landing place he is very busy with his counting machine in numbering the passengers entering or leaving the vessel. When the limit is reached the inspector has no hesitancy in ordering the captain of the vessel to refuse passengers. It would appear that the collector has been maligning.

The invading forces have not made much headway in forcing a passage past the forts that guard the entrances to Narragansett Bay while garrisoned by our regulars and militia. True, there are only games, arranged for the purpose of training the soldiers in the means of defense that would be employed if an enemy were invading our shores, but the men are as alert and vigilant as they could be under conditions of actual war. There is no reason to suppose that a fleet from Germany or Japan or France or Russia would be any more successful in forcing a passage than were the friends of the sham attacks. But at the sham fights two years ago it seemed feasible for a hostile ship to enter the east passage and shell the city from the rear. Since then little has been heard about new methods of defense for that channel, and although it could in time of war be properly guarded by mines, the fact has been emphasized that this country has not sufficient money on hand to protect all its harbors.

Railroad Legislation.

Last January, when the greatest wave of anti-railroad legislation that this country has ever seen was at its height, there were 40 State legislatures in session. Next January there will be but 11, unless special sessions are ordered.

The effect of this is obvious; there will be less new legislation and, on the other hand, the laws already enacted will be more difficult to modify or to repeal.

The states whose legislatures meet next January are Georgia, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Rhode Island, South Carolina, and Virginia. What these states have done in the way of railroad supervision or regulation may be briefly summarized as follows:

The Georgia railroad commission has been asked to order a 2-cent fare per mile passenger fare bill.

Kentucky has done nothing. Maryland has passed a law compelling the railroads in that state to sell mileage books at 2 cents a mile. Massachusetts has been passive.

In Mississippi the railroad commission has ordered 2-cent fare books on the interchangeable mileage basis. New Jersey has passed a 2-cent fare bill. It also created a board of railroad commissioners with powers about as great as those of other states.

New York has passed what is probably the most drastic and far-reaching measure for the control and regulation of public service corporations, the public utilities bill. Its provisions are too well known to necessitate repetition here, but it appears to cover every operation and act of which a public service corporation is capable. It defines rebating, discrimination and other illegal acts, adequate service and facilities, just and reasonable rates; it abolishes free passes, with a few specific exceptions; it empowers a commission to exercise control over the acquisition of one railroad corporation by another, and, finally, it provides penalties for violations of its provisions that are more severe than any previously in existence.

Also, on May 23, by a vote of 87 to 9, the Senate passed an assemblyman's bill, fixing the maximum rate for passenger transportation on any steam railroad in the state at 2 cents a mile. This was vetoed by the governor.

Ohio has also passed a 2-cent fare bill. Rhode Island has done nothing. South Carolina passed a 2-cent measure in the House, but a vote of 25 to 14 defeated it in the Senate. In 1896 Virginia authorized her state corporation commission to take evidence on the advisability of enacting a 2-cent passenger fare law. This report has not yet been submitted.

So it may be seen that the great bulk of the legislation, which has been directed against corporations, has been passed by the states whose law-making bodies hold no session next January.

It is a question whether the conservative course pursued by most of the 11 states above named is an indication of what they may do in January, 1908, or whether they will adopt the more drastic policies of such states as Minnesota, Missouri or Nebraska.

The visit of the King and Queen of England to Dublin was attended by very pleasant circumstances. They were received with great rejoicing which attested their popularity. The pardon extended to Col. Lynch just previous to their visit did much to establish King Edward in the hearts of the loyal citizens of Ireland.

Ways of Saving Waste.

Skimming a river for a living may be said to be one of the most striking examples of the utilization of waste. This is done in Paris. There is one individual, at least, in the French capital, who makes it his daily business to skim the Seine. He is out at early morning in an old fashioned boat, armed with a skimming pan. With this he skims off the surface of the river the grease which collects there during the night, which he disposes of to a soap factory. Generally he makes a quarter or so by his morning's work, which enables him to live.

In Paris also there is a number of people who make a living out of waste corks, which they fish from the Seine. They collect on the river bank at daybreak, each with a short pole, at the end of which is a small improvised net. They set to work to gather in the floating corks, subsequently selling them to the cork merchants in the neighborhood.

There are about a score or so of these cork fishermen who have formed themselves into a sort of craft, and who guard their interests jealously. If they catch sight of a stranger getting corks they fall on him in a body. Only recently the police rescued one of these novices barely in time to save his life. The sweepings of a floor might well be considered as so much waste; yet, through a fire in London recently, which consumed a quantity of sweepings stored in the basement a certain firm lost several thousand dollars. The heap of dust and rubbish contained silver filings, which it was intended to extract later on.

This is done regularly at all works where silver or gold is used. In gold refineries premises even the soot in the chimneys is not allowed to be treated as waste. It is found to contain minute particles of the precious metal, which are far too valuable to be lost.

In places where sheep are bred extensively one frequently sees little bits of wool adhering to briars and hedges. These are no longer regarded as waste. From such wool rubbish, whether coming from sheep or goats, valuable oil is now extracted. —Chicago Tribune.

"Well, Bertha, I heard you met Mr. Cooke yesterday. Did you like him?"
"Do you know, dear, he made an impression upon me that nothing will obliterate."
Really! How—what did he say?"
"It wasn't what he said; it was what he did. He applied a cup of tea over my new white silk dress."

The March to the Sea.

Georgians are super-sensitive concerning the fact that thirty officers of the United States Army are about to go over the route of Sherman's famous campaign of 1864, extending diagonally across the whole State of Georgia from its northwest corner near Chattanooga to the southeast corner of Savannah. That campaign, for several reasons, is of the highest interest to the strategists and tacticians of to-day in all the military bureaus of the world. The object of the officers' excursion is academic, and is a free from animus as if the same officers should personally examine the roads along the march of John Morgan in Indiana and Ohio, in pursuit of facts relating to cavalry raids by a force living off the country, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat. Sherman applied in his Georgia campaign a series of successful flanking movements that has no parallel, and the student of military science who fails to familiarize himself with their details could not be trusted in planning marches and battles at the present time.

In the Georgia campaign Sherman had by far the largest army, and as soon as his line fully covered that of the enemy in position he sent some of his divisions around a flank of his adversary, compelling it to come out and attack or fall back to protect its rear. He repeated this operation at Dalton, Kingston, Kennesaw and Atlanta. Though Atlanta was strongly fortified on every side except the rear, Sherman compelled its evacuation by a great flanking movement, concerning the nature of which the Confederate commander was completely mistaken. So Atlanta fell without a great battle. Later Sherman cut loose from a base and marched to Savannah. At the same time the Confederates made a great counter movement, not halting until within sight of Nashville. Gen. Kuroki, our recent Japanese visitor, applied Sherman's flanking ideas freely and effectively in the war with Russia. Improvements in rifle and ordinance add to the importance of the flanking advance. The Georgians misinterpret the object of the excursion. It is educational upon a necessary line, not a matter of curiosity. A spirit of captious opposition would be foolish.

Old Newspapers.

Early Copies of Newport Mercury Owned by a Kingston Man.

[From the Providence Sunday Journal.]
Charles F. Brown of Kingston is the proud owner of two very old copies of what is said to be the oldest newspaper published in the United States, the Newport Mercury. One copy bears the date of Dec. 12, 1758, the first year in which the paper was published, and "Numb. 27."

The other is dated Oct. 27, 1781, and it is "No. 1048;" a little modern progress having come in. Quaint and old-fashioned are these papers, with the long "s," the words misspelled, according to our standards, and a profusion of capitals.

At the time of the older copy anyone who doubts that these colonies were loyal to the King may have his doubts set at rest by a glance at a letter describing the capture from the French of Fort "Duquesne." The victors found "a prodigious quantity of old Carriage Iron, Barrels of Gunpowder, about a Cartload of Scapling Knives, &c."

The report further says that "Mr. Balle is appointed to preach a Thanksgiving Sermon for the Superiority of His Majesty's Arms."

In a letter from London reference is made to "Her Carrriage Majesty," the Empress Elizabeth of Russia, and other monarchs of that time, the main portion of the letter complaining about the Dutch who were trading with France. At the bottom of the inside page appears the following advertisement: "Any Person who plays well on a Violin, on Application to the Printer hereof, may be inform'd where he will meet with proper Encouragement."

The copy of 1781 is of a different tone, as the Revolutionary War was then in progress. It contains a description of an action at Eutaw Spring in South Carolina and makes an announcement as follows: "Last Wednesday afternoon arrived in this Harbour, Captain Lovel, of the Schooner Adventure, from York-River, in Chesapeake Bay (which he left the 20th instant) and brought us the glorious News of the Surrender of Lord Cornwallis and his Army Prisoners of War, to the allied Army General, and the French Fleet under the command of his Excellency the Count de Grasse."

This copy contains a report and a proclamation, both by Nathaniel Greene, and various other announcements, among which is this: "On Monday last was married in this town, Mr. James Ludlow, of the State of New York, merchant, to Miss Elizabeth Harrison, daughter of the late Peter Harrison, Esq., a lady of a genteel fortune, and possessed of every necessary qualification to make the marriage state happy."

The Mercury of 1758 was published every Saturday, was a four-page sheet, 13 1/2 inches by 18, and was printed by one James Franklin.

In 1781 the Mercury was enlarged to 16 inches by 11, although it contained no more pages, and Henry Barber was the printer. We are always pleased to hear of old copies of the Mercury, but the two issues mentioned above are doubtless facsimiles of the old papers. One was issued by us in 1858, when the Mercury was 100 years old, and the other in 1881. The particular reason for our release of the paper in 1881 was because the original contained the notice of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, and was in all probability the first paper in the world to publish this important piece of news.

First Millionaire—You were laid up in your house all last week, weren't you?
Second Millionaire—Yes. "Sickness or investigation committee?"—Life.

Washington Matters.

Sixteen Battleships to Visit the Pacific Coast—Disagreement of Jury in the Edwin S. Holmes' Trial—Mr. Bryce, the British Ambassador, Severely Criticized—Notes.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]
Washington, D. C., July 12, 1907.
After official denials all round that there were going to be any additional warships sent to the Pacific Coast, the Navy Department has now made the official announcement that practically the whole of the battleship squadron is going and that just as soon as they can get off.

There will be sixteen battleships in the squadron, and they will take about two months to go around by the Magellan or Cape Horn route. They will be accompanied by a number of gunboats, as dispatch boats and tenders, and there will be at least three armored cruisers, besides colliers and possibly a repair ship. On the Pacific Coast they will be met by the Oregon and the Washington, now undergoing repairs at Portland.

This will make the greatest fighting fleet that has ever been assembled under the American flag, and in fighting ability as well as numbers, it will be one of the greatest fleets ever collected by any power. The whole will be under the command of Admiral Robley D. Evans, who has seen more sea service than any other man on the active list of the navy. It probably will be his last sea command, and the handling of this great fleet will be a fitting close for a long and very active and effective career.

The exact route and stopping places of the fleet are not yet fully determined. They will go direct to South America and probably will make only one stop for coal on the east coast of the continent. Then they will pass through the Straits of Magellan and around to Valparaiso. They will make a very brief stop there and will proceed north to Peru. This will bring them to the last leg, as it were, of their course toward San Francisco. They will make a little longer stop in Peruvian waters and will then loaf up the coast, comparatively speaking, taking in San Diego and Monterey on the way to San Francisco. Their cruising speed probably will average about 12 knots, and this including the stops now contemplated, will make their voyage last about 60 days. This will beat the record of the Oregon, which took 63 days to come from San Francisco to Key West during the Spanish War. But she was accompanied by the little gunboat Marietta, which retarded her speed, and she was very cautious about keeping well off all ports and skirting the outside of the West Indies, as the Spanish fleet was then supposed to be in the neighborhood of South America.

While the cruise of the battleship squadron will probably beat the famous run of the Oregon in point of time, the Oregon performance is not likely to ever be eclipsed as a record breaking run under all service conditions. It was the first time in history that a battleship of her class had ever attempted such a run in the face of the enemy. She did the 13,000 miles without a hitch, touched at Jupiter Inlet on the Florida coast to report herself to the Navy Department, ran over to Key West and took on coal and jolied the rest of the American squadron off Salt Key Bank of a Sunday morning, finishing up the run at a 15 knot clip and ready to go into action at the minute. Capt. Clark, her commander, said she had not loosened a crank pin on the whole run. It will be interesting to see if the great battleship fleet just starting can do as well.

It is understood that the Japanese government has known for some time of the intention of this government to send the battleships to the Pacific. It is looked upon as a wise demonstration of the intention and ability of the United States to maintain the unquestioned mastery of the Pacific. It will certainly set at rest any question in the minds of the Jingo party in Japan as to the intention of the United States in case of a serious difference with the Mikado's government. Of course, the serious difference is not going to arise for many years to come. But this is a case where an ounce of prevention is worth a volume of postmortem regrets.

The first chapter is concluded of the trial of Edwin S. Holmes, the enterprising associate statistician of the Department of Agriculture who sold advance information to the New York cotton brokers as to the figures of the government crop reports. Holmes has been on trial for weeks, and after it had been shown in court that he had not only used the advance information for speculative purposes but had doctored the reports to suit the convenience of his clients, the best that the jury could do was to disagree, and it now will have to be threshed all over for the benefit of a new jury. It has been decided by the district attorney, however, that there shall be a new trial as soon as it can be reached on the docket. It is believed that a good deal of the testimony that Holmes himself gave on the stand can be used against him, and that there will not be much trouble in getting a conviction for conspiracy to defraud the government.

There was a good deal of comment recently after the western trip of Mr. Bryce, the British Ambassador over some remarks he had made concerning the constitution of Oklahoma, a document that has created considerable heartburning and jealousy in this country and on which Ambassador Bryce's opinion would be valuable even if not altogether proper for a man in his station. There was talk in some of the yellow papers about the government asking for his recall on the ground that he had transgressed diplomatically. Now the exact language of the interview on the Oklahoma constitution has been produced, and it sounds very conservative and harmless. Mr. Bryce said that from all he had heard of it, the constitution was a very interesting document, that he had not had time to read it and could not give a personal opinion and if he could it would not be a proper thing for him to do under the circumstances. Mr. Bryce is new to the ways of the American interviewer, but it does not seem that he is much in need of having a guardian appointed for him.

It is quite possible that some action will be taken by the government against the railroads that have been transporting troops recently. They have been charging the government for first class service, whereas they were furnishing old and inferior cars, the very worst of their whole equipment. When the matter was called to their attention they claimed that the Interstate Commerce Law would not allow them to make any difference in the fares. As a matter of fact, there is a special provision in the law for second class payment being made for inferior service and the matter may be turned over to the Department of Justice for settlement.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., July 12, 1907.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent July 11 to 15, warm wave 10 to 14, cool wave 13 to 15. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about July 15, cross west of Rockies country by close of 16, great central valleys 17 to 19, eastern states 20. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about July 15, great central valleys 17, eastern states 18. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about July 19, great central valleys 20, eastern states 22.

This disturbance will bring a heated term, a great hot wave and the highest average temperatures of the month. Ten days of serious and damaging drought may be expected in some of the principal corn-growing sections of the Missouri and middle Mississippi valleys.

This heated term will probably close by July 21 to 23 and about that time the drought will be partially broken by occasional showers and cooler weather. Storm forces will be above the average but the most dangerous storms will come later in the month, particulars of which will be given in next bulletin.

Indications are that the great hot wave will affect the middle west much more than it will the eastern States. I expect moderate temperatures in Maryland and eastern Virginia during July, averaging only a few degrees above normal and therefore a fairly good time to visit Washington and the Jamestown Exposition. Not much rain in July.

POPULAR SUMMER RESORT

Diplomats From Many Countries Scattered About New England
Boston, July 12.—Foreign land on Yankee soil, where the Monroe doctrine is not known and where Yankee law, even, cannot reach, is situated in four of the New England states. In other words, in Massachusetts, Rhode Island and New Hampshire are small pieces of territory which are absolutely controlled by Italy, Austria-Hungary, Germany, Russia, Great Britain, Spain, Netherlands, Peru and Norway. These bits of territory, which are the summer homes of the embassies and legations of those countries, are strenuous evidences of the popularity of New England as a summer resort.

Naturally, Massachusetts has the largest number of diplomats. Italy and Peru are located at Manchester-by-the-Sea, Russia at Magnolia, and Spain at Bass Rocks.

Maine claims three, Austria-Hungary and Norway at Bar Harbor, and Netherlands at York Harbor.

New Hampshire's hills are the homes of Germany, which has a big establishment at Dublin, and Great Britain, which offers hospitality at Intervale.

Little Rhode Island has one, France, whose representatives mingle with the smart set at Newport.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JULY 1907.	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	High water
13 Sat	4 30 17	3 35	8 30	9 29	8 31	13 Sun	4 40 17	2 13
14 Sun	4 40 17	2 13	10 10	10 10	10 10	15 Mon	4 40 17	10 10
15 Mon	4 40 17	10 10	10 10	10 10	10 10	16 Tues	4 41 7	30 11
16 Tues	4 41 7	30 11	11 41	11 41	11 41	17 Wed	4 42 7	28 11
17 Wed	4 42 7	28 11	11 41	11 41	11 41	18 Thurs	4 43 7	28 11
18 Thurs	4 43 7	28 11	11 41	11 41	11 41	19 Fri	4 43 7	28 11
19 Fri	4 43 7	28 11	11 41	11 41	11 41	20 Sat	4 43 7	28 11

Last Quarter, 24 day, 9h. 54m., morning.

New Moon, 10th day, 10h. 17m., morning.

First Quarter, 18th day, 8h. 11m., morning.

Full Moon, 26th day, 9h. 25m., evening.

Last Quarter, 31st day, 9h. 25m., evening.

SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

ABOUT 3 MILES FROM NEWPORT.
I have for sale an excellent little farm with 7-room cottage, well, cistern, stable for 2 horses and 3 cows, good carriage house. About 4 acres of land. This farm is situated on Paradise Avenue in Middletown and would make an excellent poultry farm. Price only \$3500. Apply to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,
182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Deaths.

In this city, 8th Inst., at his residence, 14 Bay View avenue, Addison T. Wood, aged 66 years.

In this city, at her late residence, 20 Elm street, Sarah Tew Thurston, in the 75th year of her age.

In this city, 9th Inst., James Leary.

In this city, 9th Inst., Mary O'Leary, wife of John Sullivan, aged 80 years.

In this city, 10th Inst., Evelyn Martha daughter of Dora and Amanda Boutreau, aged 2 years, 6 months, 23 days.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While the most remarkable success has been shown in curing

CURE SICK HEAD

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally effective in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, which is the cause of all disorders of the stomach, corrects the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately the goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick headache

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that there is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it, and others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are little vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action, please all who use them.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Box. Small Price.

Cleveland House

27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City.
A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.
Rates, \$2.00 Per Day.
SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.
Apply to
2-3 CORNELIUS MORIARTY, Prop'r.

Just Out!**Six New Panoramic Post Cards.**

TRAINING STATION,
WASHINGTON SQUARE
BEACON ROCK,
THE BEACH,
HARBOR FRONT,
THE CLIFFS.

2 for 5 Cents.

SOLD BY

Geo. H. Carr, Wm. F. Clarke, Chas. D. D'Almeida, J. E. D. Mumford, W. T. Mumford, D. E. Sullivan, A. A. Stacy, S. S. Thompson, Washington Square News Stand, J. T. Allen & Co., and by the publishers.

MERCURY**PUBLISHING COMPANY**

214 Thames Street.

A Full Line of all the

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AND

Improved Varieties OF VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, (if your head aches a great deal or the lines have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on that Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairs of all kinds. Outside prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.
Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.
Rates, \$5 up. Special Rates by the Week.
2-24 F. H. WISWELL, Prop.

McLELLAN & HEALD

SAILMAKERS

AWNINGS, TENTS AND FLAGS

BOAT COVERS, CUSHIONS

SPRAY HOODS AND

FENDERS

Commercial Newport,

Wharf, R. I.

NEWPORT DIRECTORY

For 1907.

THE CANVASS for the Newport Directory for 1907 is just finished and if any persons have made changes since the canvasser called, or are in doubt as to whether or not the information was correctly given when he did call, will send notice of the same to the News Store of William F. Clarke, 261 Thames street, at once, the correction will be made before printing.

Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

A PHANTOM IDEA

Aoki Thus Terms Talk of Possible Trouble With Japan

NATION INDEBTED TO US

Yamamoto Points Out That America Developed Industries and Commerce of His Country—"Darksome Clouds" Nothing but a Squall

New York, July 12.—Two distinguished Japanese, influential at home and respected abroad, took occasion to declare in no uncertain terms that there were no unfriendly issues between the United States and Japan, and to deny the undue importance attributed by some to trivial incidents.

The champions of peace and friendship between the two countries were Admiral Baron Yamamoto and Viscount Aoki, the Japanese ambassador, who came over from Washington to attend the reception and luncheon given by the Japan Society of America in honor of Admiral Yamamoto.

In the course of a formal statement Ambassador Aoki said: "I have only to repeat what I have said time and again, that there is no Japanese-American situation." There exists between the two governments no difference or ill feeling of whatever sort. All this talk of possible trouble between the two nations, so devoted to each other, is a mere phantom creation of wild imagination that ever seems to haunt the minds of irresponsible story-makers and trouble makers. There is not the slightest cause for anxiety in the American-Japanese relations."

Speaking at the luncheon at the Hotel Astor, Yamamoto said, among other things:

"It is now over 30 years since America first opened intercourse with Japan, and introduced us to the nations of the East. As I was born about that time, I was taught in my early days of the existence of the United States almost as soon as that of my own country. The same thing can be said with regard to a very large number of my compatriots. We all know what we owe to the United States for the development of our industries and commerce, and also for the education of a number of our countrymen. We also especially appreciate the sympathy shown us by the Americans during the late war.

"It is 32 years since I first visited America. I have made three more visits since, making this my fifth visit to this country. And each time I came here I was greatly impressed with the wonderful progress made. We have always been next door neighbors with only an ocean between us, but with the acquisition of the Philippines by Americans, which are quite close to our Formosa, our territories became still nearer, thus facilitating more intimate intercourse between the two nations than hitherto. Our interests, commercial and otherwise, are so intimately interwoven, and the cordial relations between us of 30 years' standing are of so firm a nature that I can confidently affirm that they will never be destroyed by mere trifling incidents.

"It is true that lately some darksome clouds did appear in one quarter of the sky, but it is nothing but a local squall, and does not in any way represent the general state of the weather. And even this slight cloud will soon be dispersed. We are all aware of the high sense of justice and humanity possessed by the Americans, the principles which form the very foundations of the republic.

"It is admitted on all hands that they are the leaders in the civilization of the world, and throughout Japan we all admire them for these sterling qualities. Men are essentially prone to be controlled by sentiments, and it is the duty of those in the leading positions to see that they are always guided in the path of righteousness, and that they are not led astray.

"I am heartily pleased to meet here today so many prominent Americans who are the guiding spirits among the people. The establishment of such a society as this after half a century since the first intercourse between the two countries will still further tend towards bringing the two nations closer, and thus insure the guarantee of peace throughout the world, and I beg to express the hope that the society will relieve the success they deserve and that their labors will bear good fruit."

Expressions of international good will were also made at the luncheon by Ambassador Aoki, Rear Admiral Coghlin (retired), Rear Admiral Evans, commander of the Atlantic fleet, and others.

Admiral Evans said that when the newspapers of this country stopped making war between Japan and the United States the people would come to their senses and a better feeling would exist all around. Admiral Coghlin said that the friendship between the United States and Japan, formed without bloodshed and so beneficial to both countries, should ever remain fast and firm.

Canal Commission In Accord

Panama, July 11.—Rumors recently published declaring that existing dissatisfaction among the members of the Isthmian canal commission are declared untrue by Colonel Goehls, chairman of the commission. He adds that the commissioners are working harmoniously and are entirely satisfied with the conditions on the isthmus.

Sears Illegally Removed

Boston, July 11.—The removal of Walter L. Sears, superintendent of the state free employment bureau, was illegal, according to an opinion given by Attorney General Malone. Sears was removed by Chief Magistrate John C. F. Gettemy succeeded Pidgeon as chief of the bureau of statistics of labor.

RUMORS OF BRIBERY

District Attorney Puts Probe to Work on Boston Common Councilmen
Boston, July 11.—The Post says: As a preliminary to presentation of the matter before the August grand jury, when the case is to be handled by District Attorney Moran in person, he has directed his assistant, Mr. McGuffee, to begin a thorough inquiry into the rumor that money was used with which to purchase votes of councilmen for the loan bill aggregating \$1,000,000 passed by the common council at a special meeting Monday night.

The specific allegation that one member claimed to have been offered \$500 for his vote in favor of the measure is what started the district attorney to action, and The Post was informed last night that the prosecutor will ferret to the utmost to establish either the truth or the falsity of the accusation against city officials and contractors alleged to be in rumored bribery or attempted bribery.

Deputy Lee, aided by a staff of reliable officers, and accompanied by a stenographic corps, headed by Moran's private stenographer, Mullen, have started to call upon every one of the 75 members of the common council and prepare complete transcripts for the examination of the district attorney. Lee began his work last night. No limitation of the results will emanate from any official source (ill) the inquiry is completed, and then, according to the district attorney, any bribe-giver, offerer or taker will go to jail. It is possible to bring such an eventuality to pass.

Carelessly Handled Revolver

Pawtucket, R. I., July 10.—Miss Nellie G. Connor, aged 23, was shot and killed last night by James Bushue, aged 11. Bushue, who is employed by a milkman, was sent by his employer to one of the milk teams to get a revolver which had been left in the wagon. Returning with the revolver Bushue tried the revolver by shooting at a mark. The shot struck Miss Connor, who was standing in a doorway. The bullet hit the girl in the forehead. Bushue was arrested, but later released.

Schmitz Gets Five Years

San Francisco, July 9.—Eugene E. Schmitz, three elected mayor of San Francisco, was sentenced by Judge Duane to five years in San Quentin penitentiary for extorting money from keepers of French restaurants. Before passing sentence the judge made Schmitz stand up before a crowded courtroom, while the judge scathingly denounced him as a rascal. The audience cheered the condemnation of Schmitz and threw hats and canes in the air.

Used Decayed Fruit to Cheat

Baltimore, July 10.—A sentence of two years in jail and a fine of \$10,000 was imposed upon John H. Seward of the fruit importing firm of J. H. Seward & Co. of this city. Seward pleaded guilty to the charge of defrauding the government by increasing the weight of decayed fruit on which there was a refund duty of 1 cent a pound. Seward is believed to have defrauded the government out of more than \$180,000 during the past four years.

Accepted \$5000 as Bribe

San Francisco, July 12.—Charles W. Boston, temporary mayor of San Francisco, on the witness stand in the Glass trial, told the story of his alleged deachment by Theodore V. Halsey, indicted agent of the Pacific States Telephone company, who, Boston testified, paid him \$5000 for having voted and used his influence as a supervisor against the granting of a rival franchise to the Home Telephone company.

Jap Was Drawing Fort Plans

San Diego, Cal., July 12.—Regarding a report that a Japanese was arrested at Fort Rosecrans while making drawings of the fort, Major Getchell acknowledges that a Japanese was arrested; that he was drawing plans of the fort; that he was not a servant, but a stranger, and that there is heavy punishment for the offense. He would not give any further information.

Sensation at Endeavorers' Convention

Seattle, July 12.—A sensation was created in the Christian Endeavor convention when, after O. M. Tate had stated in open parliament that the Indians were being abused and permitted to fall into moral decadence, Silas B. Whitman of the Lapwai Indian reservation arose and denounced the utterances of the speaker as exaggerated and false.

Bill Asked For Mrs. Bradley

Washington, July 12.—A petition for admission to bail was filed in the supreme court of the District of Columbia in behalf of Mrs. Annie M. Bradley of Utah, under indictment on the charge of murdering former United States Senator Arthur Brown. The petition alleges poor health. Arguments will be heard next week.

Decrease in Number of Hub Voters

Boston, July 11.—Nearly a month in advance of all previous records, the board of election commissioners yesterday completed and announced the first voting list of the year. According to the totals given out, the number of qualified voters in Boston is 100,747. The city registration last year amounted to 112,632.

Killed Himself on His Own Grave

Northfield, Vt., July 10.—After scribbling a note requesting that he be buried at once at the smallest possible expense, and staking out his grave, Dudley Nichols, aged 73, lay down in his family lot in the Centre cemetery here and died from drinking laudanum. He had been in ill-health.

Runaway Accident Proves Fatal

Littleton, N. H., July 9.—W. B. Hayden of Boston, aged 35, advertising agent of the Boston and Maine railroad, died here as a result of injuries received in a runaway accident. His head was cut open and his chest and ribs were terribly crushed. Two other occupants of the carriage also were thrown out and bruised.

IN OWN DEFENSE

Haywood Gives Testimony In Steunenberg Murder Case

DENIES ORCHARD'S STORY

Not Concerned in Plots to Kill or Explosions—Met Accuser Only in Ordinary Course of His Relations With Miners' Federation

Boise, Ida., July 12.—William D. Haywood took oath yesterday as a witness in his own defense, and in a lengthy narrative of his life and work as a leader of his fellow-miners denied guilt of the murder of Frank Steunenberg and the manifold crimes charged against him by Harry Orchard.

Haywood was pale and trembled with nervousness when he left the table of his counsel and walked to the witness stand. When he began to respond to Mr. Darrow's questions his voice was low and somewhat uncertain, but within 10 minutes he had regained his composure and for the rest of the afternoon Haywood was master of his feelings. As he told of his boyhood, that began with toil at the age of 9, and gave the history of his family, his invalid wife, who sat just to the left of the witness stand, began sobbing softly. His mother-in-law and her nurse soon comforted the wife, however.

Haywood's testimony was chiefly characterized by positive denials of allegations made against him by the prosecution. He denied that he met Orchard until some time after the Yndicator explosion; denied that he sent Orchard back to Cripple Creek to blow up the Independence station; denied participation in the Lyte Gregory murder, and denied suggesting or discussing the Steunenberg murder. He swore that he never gave Orchard any money at any time or at any place, for any purpose. He declared that he never made a threat against Steunenberg, whom he regarded only as he did any politician who was swayed by capitalistic influence.

He told of a number of occasions when he met Orchard in Denver in the ordinary course of his relations with the federation and George A. Pettibone, and said he saw Orchard for the last time in August, 1905, when Orchard told him he was going to Alaska. Haywood said he then chided Orchard for deserting his wife at Cripple Creek. The direct examination had not reached the connection of Jack Simpkins and the action of the federation after Steunenberg was murdered when adjournment came.

The state completed the cross-examination of Charles H. Meyer at noon, and in dealing with his testimony directed its strongest attack against the circumstances under which the federation, at the suggestion of Jack Simpkins, came to the relief of Orchard when arrested for killing Steunenberg.

Meyer Gives Testimony

Boise, Ida., July 11.—President Charles H. Meyer of the Western Federation of Miners went on the stand yesterday as a witness for Secretary Haywood, charged with murdering Frank Steunenberg, as is also Meyer. Meyer made a most positive denial of all the crimes attributed to him and the other federation leaders by Harry Orchard.

Charge Against McParland

Boise, Ida., July 10.—The defense in the Steunenberg murder case yesterday charged that Detective McParland has been guilty of an attempt to manufacture testimony against William D. Haywood, but was unsuccessful in getting the basis and details of the charge before the court and jury.

Filthy Dairies in New Hampshire

Boston, July 10.—That 65 percent of the New Hampshire dairies which supply milk to consumers in this city are in such a filthy condition that they cannot pass inspection; that many of the contractors make little effort, and several absolutely none, to enforce cleanliness and a proper storage, are charges made by the state board of health in its monthly bulletin just issued.

Would Restrict Boycott to 'Frisco

Amsterdam, July 10.—The Handelsblad publishes an interview with one of the Japanese delegates to The Hague peace conference, who suggests that instead of boycotting all American goods Japan might restrict the boycott to the San Francisco trade.

Cardinal Surprises the Vatican

Rome, July 11.—Great surprise has been caused in Vatican circles by the fact that the papal secretary of state, Cardinal Merry del Val, has bought a powerful automobile. It was generally supposed that the pope would not countenance the cardinals riding in motor cars.

Fatally Shot by Husband

Woodstock, N. H., July 11.—Mrs. Julia David of Lowell, Mass., who was shot by her husband, Tom David, in the railroad station at McAdams Junction Monday, died last evening. The bowels were perforated and peritonitis set in.

Thirty-two out of 33 of the automobiles which made the 200-mile endurance run from Boston to Keene and return finished inside the time limit. The run was made in less than 13 hours.

Charles Birby of Concord, N. H., aged 17, was drowned at Woods Hole, Mass., while bathing. It is believed, as his clothes were found on the beach, but no trace of the young man could be found.

The Boston Central Labor union passed a resolution asking that free state employment bureau be established at Springfield, Fall River and Lowell or Lawrence.

Albert D. Royal, aged 46, living with his mother at Boston, committed suicide by cutting his throat. He had recently

\$30,000 DEMAND

Price Set Upon "Secret" Regarding Salvation Army

ALLEGED BLACKMAILING

Two Lowell Men Had Derogative Verses Which They Threatened to Publish Unless Money Was Handed to Them—In Federal Officers' Net

Boston, July 12.—What the government officials claim was an elaborate plan to extort \$30,000 from the Salvation Army was made public when Solomon Robitschek of Lowell, an elderly dealer in second hand clothing, and Bennett Silverblatt, a young Lowell attorney, were brought before United States Commissioner Hayes and held in bonds of \$1000 each on the charge of using the mails in an attempt to defraud.

According to the officials connected with the office of the United States district attorney, Robitschek either wrote or secured possession of a poem casting grave reflections on the motives and practices of the members of the Salvation Army. It is alleged that a copy of the verses was sent to General William Booth, commander of the army, and was addressed to Salvation Army headquarters in New York.

General Booth being in London, the letter was opened by Hanson Coghlin, treasurer of the army. Enclosed with the verses was a letter in which, it is alleged, the threat was made to publish the verses and sell them at 5 cents a copy unless the army paid \$30,000 to the sender, Robitschek.

Mr. Hanson corresponded with Robitschek for some time, and finally, it is claimed, Robitschek turned the matter over to Silverblatt, his attorney. Silverblatt, according to the contention of the government, wrote only one letter, but in this letter he made the threat, it is claimed, that the verses would be published unless the \$30,000 was forthcoming at once.

The matter was then turned over to the postoffice department and an inspector from the Boston office was assigned to the case. Yesterday Postoffice Inspector McLeod and United States Deputy Marshal Bancroft visited Robitschek and Silverblatt in Lowell. The officers pretended to be New York lawyers sent by the Salvation Army to settle the matter. According to the officers, Silverblatt offered to suppress the publication of the verses for \$5000 and later compromised for \$2000. He was then notified that he was under arrest.

Demanding that the officers produce a warrant, Silverblatt, it is claimed, attempted to make his escape. A brief struggle followed, during which the lawyer was overpowered. After seeing the warrant he came to Boston with the officers without any further protest.

Brought before Commissioner Hayes, both prisoners entered pleas of not guilty. Hall in each case was placed at \$1000. Silverblatt settled a bondsmen in the person of his father, but Robitschek spent the night in jail. Robitschek will appear in the federal court today, while Silverblatt's case was continued.

Long Sentence For Attacking Girl

Boston, July 9.—Luigi Staffeto, charged with attacking a young girl, was sentenced by Judge Fessenden in the superior criminal court to not more than 12 and not less than 10 years in the state prison.

ECZEMA 15 YEARS WITHOUT RELIEF

Friend Recommended Cuticura—Uses Five Cakes Cuticura Soap and Two Boxes of Cuticura Ointment and is Entirely Cured—Feels Like New Man.

GLADLY RECOMMENDS CUTICURA TO ALL

"I have had eczema for over fifteen years, and have tried all sorts of remedies to relieve me, but without avail. I stated my case to one of my friends and he recommended the Cuticura Remedies. I bought them with the thought that they would be unsuccessful, as with the others. But after using them for a few weeks I noticed to my surprise that the irritation and peeling of the skin gradually decreased, and finally, after using five cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment it disappeared entirely. I feel now like a new man, and I would gladly recommend these remedies to all who are afflicted with skin diseases. David Blum, Box A, Bedford Station, N. Y., Nov. 6, 1905."

Little Son Had Eczema

"My son when four years of age had eczema on his body and limbs and suffered badly. Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me and I gave the complete treatment a trial and at the end of the third month my son was cured. I cannot say too much in praise of Cuticura Remedies and am always ready to recommend them to others. Mrs. G. H. Conant, Box 811, Rockland, Mass., Dec. 14, 1905."

Helpless Infants cured of Torturing, Disfiguring Humors, Eczemas, Tetter, Rash, Itchings and Irritations, owe more to Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment than to all other remedies combined. No others so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective. May be used from birth.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humors of Infants, Children, and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Tablets. Cuticura Tablets are sold in the U. S. and Canada. Cuticura Tablets are sold in the U. S. and Canada. Cuticura Tablets are sold in the U. S. and Canada.

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Auto Law Will Fatten Revenue
Hartford, July 12.—The new automobile law, which passed the senate on Tuesday, was passed by the house yesterday afternoon without change. It is expected to bring at least \$40,000 a year from fees for registering motor vehicles. The bill has no prohibitive clause on speed except that it says that a machine running at a greater speed than 25 miles an hour for a distance of an eighth of a mile is recklessly driven.

Changed Minds About Striking
Newton, Mass., July 12.—After a meeting of the executive board of the Newton Union of the employees of the Newton Street Railway company it was decided not to strike today as had been voted at a meeting held last Tuesday. The committee refused to give out any statement, except to say that they thought the matter would be adjusted. The trouble arose over the discharge of 12 employees.

Three Years of Idleness
Boston, July 12.—The United States naval training ship Cumberland, which was launched at the Charlestown navy yard nearly three years ago and which has been lying alongside one of the piers there ever since, left yesterday afternoon for Newport, R. I., in tow of the naval tug Sioux. The Providence town is also on the way to Newport, where she will be assigned as a training ship.

King Pardons Colonel Lynch
London, July 10.—King Edward has granted a full pardon to Colonel Arthur Lynch, convicted of high treason in fighting with the Boers and against the British forces during the Boer war. Lynch had been condemned to death, but this sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. Later Lynch was released "on license," which practically amounted to exile. He has since been quietly living incognito on the continent.

Gettemy Takes Pidgeon's Place
Boston, July 8.—Charles F. Gettemy is in and Charles F. Pidgeon is out as chief of the Massachusetts bureau of statistics of labor. This change took place yesterday afternoon just after Governor Guild had administered the oath of office to his former private secretary. It is the concrete result of Pidgeon's "lemon" interview published in a Boston newspaper.

Winged Duel in the Air.

"The fiercest fight I ever saw took place in the air. The combatants were a hummingbird and a sparrow. All the hawks in history couldn't have stopped it."

There was nothing in the appearance or manner of the man who made the statement to indicate that he was otherwise than truthful. The gathering that had been taking of champagne and knockouts and gate money stopped and listened.

"I was on the porch of my house, chinking up for the summer, when the hummingbird came along," continued the man, who said that he was expected to make good his statement. "He was building a nest there, and I watched him on several trips carrying material."

A few minutes later a humbler of unusual size and brilliant color took a buzz about the premises. His buzz was deep toned and earnest.

"I'm an old door man, and I have always noticed that head-on collisions between aerial navigators are almost unknown. I wonder that humans haven't hatched these flyers more than they have in this respect."

"I was surprised, however, to see that in the case I am telling you about and the humbler dogged each other several times. That's what made me quit my own job and take notice. I soon discovered that the humbler was intent upon invading the nest of the humbler, but only when the humbler was absent."

"The humbler was evidently on the lookout for us soon as the humbler showed up he flew in another direction. No sooner did the humbler finish and fly away than the humbler sailed back with a bill from his lurking place."

"He returned once too often, or rather, he tarried too long on his last visit. As he quit the humbler's nest, the humbler gave him a bat that sounded like the explosion of a percussion cap. It made my blood tingle."

"They were together quicker than a wink, up and down, butting, backing out and coming together again until both dropped to the floor of my porch. They clinched or seemed to. They fairly rolled together."

"Then they arose in the air. The humbler gave chase until he bore down on the bee. The bee turned like a hawk and met his pursuer. The humbler ducked. Then they got together again, and again it was an up and down affair, which for dexterous dodging and bluffing and battling surpassed anything I ever saw in the ring."

"While they were at it along comes an English sparrow. He had a bit of rag or wisp of something, whose weight was testing his strength. It trailed in the wake of the bird and the lower end of it came in contact with the humbler and the bee. And in some way the sparrow lost his clutch."

"Instantly the sparrow darted downward to recover the wisp. The sparrow is a fool, but a fighter. This bird made a slip for the wisp and came between the fighters. For a second he fluttered as if he had been shot. In less than a second the plucky bird recovered and made another attempt to get his property."

"For an instant there was a fast, fractious and fierce commingling of the three. The last round had come."

"The humbler fell to the earth, pursued by the sparrow. They hit the dust together. At the same instant the humbler went off in a zigzag direction. I lost sight of him and went to the contest between the bee and the sparrow."

"The bee was dead. He had been literally pecked to strings. The sparrow, swollen to twice his normal size, was helpless. He fluttered feebly and expired. He had been stung to death."

"I returned to my porch and waited. Nearly an hour elapsed when I saw the humbler come back. He fell in his effort to fly. Finally he crawled across the floor, climbed up the side of the house feebly and reached his nest."

"He never came out. When I thought it safe to do so I mounted my step ladder and carefully examined the nest through a magnifying glass. The humbler was dead. So all three fighters were accounted for."—N. Y. Sun.

Justice in Georgia.

Down in Cochran, Ga., the affairs of civil justice are administered by Judge Edwards, who is also an enthusiastic farmer. One cloudy spring afternoon court was convened to try a peculiarly tortuous and perplexing case. Judge Edwards listened with growing interest. He was observed at last to seize a slip of paper, scribble a few words, place the document beneath a heavy paper weight and reach for his hat. "Capitain," he called, cheerily, "excuse me for interrupting you, but you go right on with your argument, which is a damned good one. It's about going to rain this evening, gentlemen, and I got to set out my potatoes right away. But you go right on, capitain. When you and the major get through you all I find my decision under this heavy paper weight." The door closed upon an astonished orator.

Gov. Folk's Illustration of the Effect of a Law.

Gov. Folk of Missouri said the other day of a proposed law: "This law, I fear, would bear too hard on certain classes. To some people it would be a cruelty. But this is like the humorous point story: 'This new law about the humbler point,' said a young father, 'is going to be an excellent thing in growing families.' 'How so?' asked a friend. 'Why,' said the young father, 'you just touch up the baby's face with it before retiring, and then you can see to give him his bottle without making a fight.'"

"Billkins' cat yelled for three hours the other night, and then I got up and threw a lump of coal at it."

"I hit the cat?"

"Nope, I hit Billkins, who had just come out to let the cat in."

"There must have been some satisfaction in that."

"There was for a moment, and then Billkins returned the coal through one of my plate-glass windows. But that wasn't the worst of it."

"No?"

"No. He went in the house and let he cat outside yawning."

Assistant Editor—Here's a poem from a fellow who is serving a five year term in the Eastern penitentiary. Managing Editor—Well, print it with a footnote explaining the circumstances. It may serve as a warning to other poets.—Philadelphia Record.

"Johnson, I do believe that if you were given the choice between me and your pipe you would hesitate."

"That's where you make a mistake, Mrs. Johnson. A pipe soothes and comforts a man in his old age."—The Bells.

Hat Renovating.

With a few yards of straw braid many a woman works wonders. Consider the woman who has two hats for general use, both well chosen and becoming.

These may be last year's straws cleaned or dyed and reshaped. One clever woman has been wearing a black French sailor trimmed with black tulle and black wings. Now she is to lay it aside as a low summer, using the black wings on a white straw hat, which will be generally useful. Gray has another hat in a delicate gray straw, which, though effective with her gray rig, is of poor quality and will not be worth keeping for another summer.

Already she is planning her fall renovations, when it will be too chilly for summer hats and too mild for felt and velvet, unless, perchance, one has "the latest," when the temptation to wear it is seldom resisted. At that time straw brims will be reduced, so that a make-shift hat may be cheaply managed. In some instances a piece (10 yards) sells for a quarter.

The gray hat will turn brown in order to harmonize with her brown suit. She plans to pick up a couple of remnants, one of brown for the brim and the other of a brown and cream mixture for the crown. In order to get it exactly like the becoming gray she will pin it, laying the straw round and round. To do this it is best to rip the crown from the brim, as each may be done coped more easily. For half a dollar, or less, she expects to have a smart fall hat, using the black wings and a knot of cream velvet she has in a hat box.

All this requires no particular knack or millinery training, since a good shape is followed exactly.

She also plans to renovate the white hat, as she finds it more becoming in shape than her black sailor. She will either buy black braid to replace it, or, if it be whole and in good shape, simply paint it with the preparations to be had for a few cents. Even shoe blacking has been used. To this will be added the white plume that now adorns her gray hat. She will be able to wear this with any rig, save for the commonest wear.

What this woman will do any woman can do, though it may not pay her if she lives near the great stores of the large cities, where wonderful bargains in straw hats may be picked up later. She should note just how trimmings like hers are placed on the best hats.

If such hats be thoroughly well fixed up for fall, and cleaned carefully before being put away for the winter, they may serve for early spring wear, while madame deliberates over her next spring and summer's millinery.

Clover Sachets.

Making sachet bags with which to scent one's personal belongings is a pretty and not necessarily expensive bit of work that helps to while away time on summer piazzas and accomplishes a most delightful result. To have lace, frills, blouses, and, indeed, everything one wears give out a sweet and fresh odor is charming, and better done through the agency of sachet than of toilet water or extracts that are likely to be too strong for this purpose.

Costing nothing at all for many persons, and exquisitely sweet when dried, is white clover. This grows in profusion in fields and along the country roads, and huge bunches of it can be cut in short time, says the New York Evening Telegram. When sun-dried it smells like the sweet grass of which Indians make baskets, and its inexpensiveness renders it possible to use as much as one wishes.

To get up a party to go for white clover, provides pleasure for a morning or afternoon. At such a function, each person should have a pair of scissors. The young leaves are quite as sweet when dried as the blossoms, so whole stalks may be cut at a time. Remembering that it grows less, in drying, one should allow for this shrinkage.

To dry, it should be laid on a sheet firmly fastened down to a board on the floor to prevent blowing away. A week or more is none too much for the process, and the grass should be turned from time to time, that all may be cured. If, later, it smells rank when close to the nostrils do not be alarmed. The odor it will impart to materials will be of the sweetest.

Two Kinds, Both Tired.

An agent of the Interior Department tells many stories illustrating odd phases of the Indian's character. "There was a farmer in the West," says this agent, "who was in a difficulty to secure help on his farm. Indians were numerous in the neighborhood, but they were poor workmen. Always tired, they would put down the hoe or the rake as soon as the master's back was turned, and, selecting a cool spot, they would lie down in the shade and sleep the day away. But one morning a very tall, robust Indian came, asking the farmer for work."

"No," said the white man; "you will get tired. You Indians are always tired."

"This Indian not like other Indians. Never get tired."

"The upshot was that the Indian was engaged and put to work in a cornfield. The farmer went away. When he returned, an hour or two later, the Indian was asleep under a tree."

"Here, woe up!" exclaimed the indignant farmer. "You told me that you never get tired!"

"Ugh!" grunted the red man, yawning. "This Indian never get tired. But if he not lie down often he would get tired just like other Indians."—Harper's Weekly.

Care of White Hair.

Pure white hair, the envy of those who are obliged to suffer a long probationary period of "gray" in its various stages, carries with it its own responsibilities. A smoking chimney, a dusty drive, railway journeys and foggy weather are all inimical to its condition, and when frequent cleansing becomes a problem, owing to increasing age and corresponding susceptibility to cold, the problem becomes a difficult one. In such cases the great stand-by of the white-haired woman is dry talcum powder, the powder being placed in a box with a perforated lid and shaken well over the scalp before going to bed. It should be then systematically brushed into the skin and left all night, five minutes at least in the morning being afterward devoted to brushing the hair well, so as to rid it of all trace of powder.

On the Sofa.

"You are a brick," he did aver, And drew her to his side.

"I am a pressed brick, as it were," The witty girl replied.

—Washington Herald.

A Crocodile Adventure.

While looking for a hippopotamus in the fortune of the author of "Uganda to Khartum" to encounter a crocodile under somewhat unusual circumstances. He was following a fresh track leading through the dense undergrowth from the lake inland. Two men accompanied him, one carrying his camera and the other his second gun, while he shouldered his rifle.

Suddenly I heard a rustling noise in front of me, and realized that some creature was approaching, but what? It could not be the hippo, because there was no thunderous tread; but I had no time to think, for the creature, what ever it might be, was upon me in a second.

At two yards I discovered what it was—an immense crocodile, more than twelve feet long. I was right in its path, and there was no possible escape on either side, so I stood still with my rifle at shoulder and waited. The "crocodile" did not wait, however, and in some remarkable way it hustled me to one side, almost knocking me over, and endeavored to make his way to the water.

To dispute his right of way would have been folly. I realized only a horrible, soft, wriggling mass pressing against my legs in a most sickening way. Why he did not bite me I do not know. At first I thought he had done so as he brushed against my leg; but I found that it was only his horny scales that scraped my skin. And he was more taken by surprise than I was, and forgot all about his huge jaw, and the lasting impression he might have made upon my legs.

After he had passed I turned to see how the men would fare. One had got back to the shore, and so was no longer in view. The other man with the camera was the funniest sight. His head was stuck fast in the thick branches, and his legs were in the air, the camera, of course, in the mud beside him.

I do not think the "crocodile" could have seen him, for he had literally taken a header into the bush, and his legs were far above the crocodile's jaws—Youth's Companion.

The Plain Woman.

She need not appear plain. She has at least one good point. She may assume a number of others. She should experiment with her hair. She must study her coiffure from all points.

Badly arranged hair may greatly exaggerate a defect.

Well-arranged hair may balance and annul a defect.

The choice of a hat has the same good or bad effect.

A woman should beware of choosing a too pretty chin strap.

It is the same with a dress of anything else.

Rose pink or dead white, for instance, will emphasize a sallow complexion.

On the other hand, a cranberry or a flame red, or a sunset shade, may make a sallow sister radiant.

Colors which bring out her own color are the thing to choose when possible rather than those which kill it.

A trim figure goes a long way, and a good carriage, a good corset and well-fitted clothes do the rest.—Philadelphia Record.

Baby Superstitions.

"You mothers have the silliest superstitions about babies," said the college girl. "For my graduating thesis I am compiling the baby superstitions of the world's mothers. They're the most ludicrous things."

In Russia they think a baby and a kitten can't thrive in the same house. They kill the kitten as soon as the baby comes.

In Spain they won't let a baby under 3 see its reflection in a mirror. Other-wise they think it will grow up vain, proud and cruel.

In Roumania babies all wear blue ribbons around the left ankle to ward off evil spirits.

In Hungary they think that if you dress a girl baby in red she will turn out bad.

In India it is good luck for a baby to fall out of bed.

Irish babies keep strands of women's hair in their cradles to protect them from sickness.—New York Press.

Stirred His Father's Pride.

Willie was a regular mother's boy, a writer to the Chicago Tribune declares. He was so devoted to her that he could not bear to have any one else do things for him, not even his indulgent father. One night he called his father to his bedside.

"Papa," he said, "will you please to bring me a glass of water?"

His father went for the water, glowing with pride at the unusual summons, and when Willie had taken his drink the parent's curiosity got the better of him.

"Why," he asked, "did you call me tonight, instead of your mother?"

"Oh, there's been a dressmaker here today, and I was afraid there might be some pins or needles on the floor to get into mamma's feet," replied Willie, innocently.

Wise Old Noah.

Noah was looking at his famous collection of living wild beasts.

"I could write a lot of stories about these animals," he said, "that would put the whole collection of nature fakers on the ragged edge, but what would be the use? I'd get a call-down from the White House as sure as fate."

Sternly resisting the temptation to mix in, he ordered Ham to change the course of the vessel two points to starboard, and went back to his cabin to take a nap.—Chicago Tribune.

Merchant—Yes, we are in need of a janitor. Where were you employed last?

Applicant—In a bank, sir.

Merchant—Did you clean it out?

Applicant—No, sir; the cashier did that.—Chicago News.

"What is fall?"

"Buying hair restorer from a bald headed barber." Browning's Magazine.

A man may have a heart big enough to love two women at one time, but he ought to have more head. Smart Set.

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"Courtship Hour" Cure.

In Europe many curious superstitions, half of medicine, half of witchcraft, still survive among the peasants. Occasionally imagination brings them to our shores, usually from less enlightened countries than England; but in a recent instance the patient, who was afflicted with a bad spirit, came from Devonshire.

She was, except for that defect, a wholesome, rosy, pretty creature, from a remote farm on the moors, very anxious indeed for a cure, but with little hope that it could be effected. She had come to the doctor only to satisfy a friend, who had greater faith in his powers than she.

A spirit, she told him, had but one cause—applying upon a couple who were courting. If a child were born with it, one of the parents must have done so; if it developed later, then the afflicted person was herself the culprit. There was but one sure cure; the victim must persuade some pair of compassionate lovers to invite her to be present during a "courtship hour."

Then, at parting, the afflicted eye must be closed, and each lover stroke the eyelid three times; when it was opened the spirit would have disappeared.

"But, then, why haven't you taken the cure?" inquired the young doctor, curiously.

"Oh, I couldn't," explained the girl. "I couldn't bring myself to ask it of folk that were courting, sir. They might have laughed or they might have been angry—and anyway, 'twas too much, and I couldn't ask it, sir."

Much to her surprise, says the Youth's Companion, she was easily cured without the necessity of embarrassment to any fond and foolish couple.

How the Roses Took Their Colors.

"The rose in its redness is richest of flowers," sang one of the old-time poets. The legends generally assume, however, that roses were originally white. But one day Cupid, who, we know, hath oft disturbed life's vine, upset the beaker of the gods, spilling it over some roses, and immediately their petals were stained red.

According to another story, roses were white until Venus stepped upon a thorn and her blood stained her favorite flower.

This last tradition lives in Spenser's verse.

While the native rose before the change, Which Venus' blood did in her leaves impress.

Still another story, says the Oracle, is of a Bethlehem maiden as pure and sweet as a white rose. She was falsely accused of crime and condemned to be burned. When fires were lighted about her she appealed to heaven to save her and to proclaim her innocence. Miraculously the flames gave place to yellow roses and the burning coals to red ones.

When the Greeks met in secret council a rose was suspended over the table as a sign that nothing heard there was to be repeated. Hence our roses—under the rose—signified secrecy.

Indian Girls At Basket Ball.

Eachee Mission at Sapulpa has developed the finest basketball team in Indian Territory. The team is composed of full-blood Indian girls and they have been trained by C. L. Garner, superintendent of the mission school, who is an experienced basketball coach.

This team has never been defeated. Match games have been played with the crack teams of Tulsa, Claremore, Bristow, Sapulpa, Okmulgee and Stroud, but the Indian girls have always won.

These Indian girls are all scholars in the Eachee School. They are excellent students. The natural aptitude of the Indian for athletics crops out in their basketball play. Their strongest point is in team work backed up by incredible swiftness of foot. In the Sapulpa match game these girls took the record for making a goal from the toss-up without ever letting the opposing team touch the ball or allowing the ball to touch the floor.

The fame of this team has spread to such an extent that already games have been scheduled for next fall for a Mission-Kansas tour.

These Indian girls represent some of the best and purest blood of the Creeks and the Eachee clan. The Eachees have maintained their Indian blood with greater care than any other band of Indians and there is less of foreign blood in it.—Kansas City Star.

He Took a Rest.

As it is undoubtedly true that one man's meat may be another man's poison, so it happens sometimes that what seems like work to one person is regarded as recreation by another.

"Had a good lecture on Alaska, didn't we, El?" asked one of Mr. Dodd's neighbors, meeting him the day after the lecture. "To sit there peaceful as pie for two hours, hearing him reel off the information and seeing those pictures cast on the screen was a grand rest for me, beat out with cranberrying as I be."

"It was a good enough talk," admitted Mr. Dodd. In a grudging tone, "but it didn't rest me any to speak of. Between having to set stock-still without a chance to get in a word for two mortal hours and crane my neck looking at those views, I was pretty well worn when I got home."

"But I took the lantern out into the woodshed and by the time I'd split up a week's kindling I felt kind of rested and calmed down."—Youth's Companion.

British Editors in Germany.

The British journalists will everywhere be cordially received. We citizens of the Hanse towns since time immemorial have had lively commercial intercourse with England and her colonies. Many of our sons have visited England and have richly profited by their sojourn in that country. We know the value of the English system of free trade; we have ever been ready to appreciate England's "open door," which has enabled our merchants to establish themselves in all British lands, and we have learned much from the free British nation, whose flag we meet with on every ocean.—From the Bremen Nachrichten.

Her husband lay full length beneath the car, while she sat in it.

A crowd gathered and she felt they were conspicuous.

"What is it, dear?" she asked timidly.

"The dumb carburizer's gone to blazes," he remarked, as he rose after having finished his survey.

"Do you think it will show, dear?"—Sporting Times.

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Daughters' Names.

International marriages are, in these days of travel, more common than they used to be; but they were not unknown to our ancestors of a century ago, and were least rare, it seems, in some of the old seafaring families. Old-time sea captains made friends to many lands and were occasionally accompanied on board ship by some adventurous daughter, eager, like Lord Bateman of the ballad, "far countries to see." One such, who traveled as far as Russia, did not return; she remained there as the wife of a prosperous Russian merchant.

Her father's fellow-townsmen were naturally interested to hear all about the match on his return, but there was one important piece of information they never obtained—the bride's name. It was so unpronounceable, says the Youth's Companion, that the good captain declined even to attempt it. He always spoke of his daughter as "my gal" who married a furrier; his mother called her "my granddaughter over in Russia," and everybody else soon fell into the way of saying simply—and not at all facetiously—"Marta Thingumajig."

Another old sea captain had two charming girls, who accompanied him to France, both of whom married Frenchmen. French is a less difficult tongue than Russian, but the old man's ear was not good, and the two brides, on their first visit home, were somewhat daunted at the havoc he made with their names.

They had become Marie Carrette and Mme. Le Bonillier; but he introduced them cheerfully to strangers as Mrs. Lee Rotlies and Mrs. Carrots. They gently remonstrated against such a perversion of their names, but in vain; he could achieve nothing better until a compromise was reached in accordance with which he ceased to try to pronounce them at all.

Thereafter when an introduction became necessary he presented "My daughter, Mrs. Nancy B." or "My daughter, Mrs. Polly C.," adding, generally, "and if you want the full of her name in French she'll tell ye on askin'." She speaks the language.

A priest had labored hard with one of his flock to induce him to give up whiskey.

"I tell you, Michael," said the priest, "whiskey is your worst enemy, and you should keep it as far from you as you can."

"Me enemy, it is, father?" responded Michael. "And it was your reverence's self that was tellin' us in the pulpit last Sunday to love our

Medium That Knew Too Much.

"Did you hear about Charles Jones?" said Joe Gish as he sat in Uncle Oak Maybee's general country store and emporium at Corns, N. J., one morning last week.

"No, what about him?" asked Uncle Oak.

"Why, yesterday he was driven home with his wagon full of paint pots, having finished the day's work on Bob Apicostrophe Castanet's new house, when along came a big fourth car and painted green and white wall paper stripes. They was two men in the car besides the chauffeur."

"The car just drove Charles's wagon by about an inch. Then it swung in right in front of his nose. You know his nose is mighty spirited, and the car scared him so he turned."

"Those two men in the machine turned around and grunted and made some sassy remark which Charles didn't catch. But quick as a wink he up and picked up a pot full of white paint and fired it at 'em."

"The pot hit the back of the tan-no, and white paint was splattered all over those fellows till you'd hardly see their clothes. They didn't stop either, just hurried on till they got to Yaphank. I hear they stopped there and got some articles of clothing."

Mr. Gish paused and laughed heartily. His cousin, St. Cornelius of Moriches, grinned, and seemed about to venture some remark, an unusual proceeding for him, when Uncle Oak once more justified his reputation by changing the subject abruptly:

"If I live to be a hundred years old, like my wife's second cousin in Squaketown, I'll never have as much fun again as I did when that spiritist was here," he remarked, solemnly.

"You remember her bet?" here last summer, don't you? Hallicrassa was her name, and I recall rightly, she boarded with us and my wife while she was giving seances in the town hall."

"I figure I've never told you about the inside information I give her. I told my wife about it afterwar, and she pretended she was shocked through and through."

"Mrs. Hallicrassa was always asking me about the people in town here while she was boarding with us. All day long, meal times and other times, she'd pelt me with questions."

"I answered 'em all good natured enough and told her lots of things that I'd see come in very handy at night during the seances. Everybody was surprised at the marvelous information she displayed, derived directly from the spirits, too—everybody 'cept me."

"I didn't help grinning up my sleeve when she told me about the things that I'd see come in very handy at night during the seances. Everybody was surprised at the marvelous information she displayed, derived directly from the spirits, too—everybody 'cept me."

"I'd don't help grinning up my sleeve when she told me about the things that I'd see come in very handy at night during the seances. Everybody was surprised at the marvelous information she displayed, derived directly from the spirits, too—everybody 'cept me."

"The very next day I drew Mrs. Hallicrassa to one side and put the matter clearly before her. 'Mrs. H., I says, 'I know you want to make a first class job of your seances, and to do that properly you ought to have real hot tips on the people in this town—on an accurate idea of their midworks and habits of thought and livin'. To get that you need some one like me that's lived with these people all his life and knows 'em like a book.'

"Now if you're agreeable I'm willing to let you in on the ground floor respectin' some of our leading citizens. Then you can tell 'em all about themselves just as plain as if you'd read their thoughts and give 'em some good advice."

"Now I will say this for Mrs. H., she was a highly sensible woman. She grabbed a hold of that idea with celerity. 'First, I up and told her about Abel Mayes. I told her how Abel used to go barefoot to school when he was a boy, how he went into the grocery business, and sold poor stuff at starvation prices during the civil war, how he bought a little land from time to time till he got a hold of the township, how he foreclosed mortgages showin' no more mercy than a machine, and in short, how he was as true a specimen of the tightwad and skindul as you'd find in million."

"She jest hung on my words. When I got through she had as good an idea of Abel Mayes' character as I'd had to live with him for forty years."

"I took p'cticular pains to attend the seance that night. Abel had been attending right along night after night and it was a safe bet he'd been heard. I made up my mind I was goin' to see some fun."

"When the seance got nicely under way Mrs. H., sprung her little surprise. 'Ah, I feel a strange spirit movin' out of the darkness,' she moaned most ghostlike. 'Ah me, ah me, 'tis the spirit of a woman. She cries aloud to me: 'My home is gone, my heart is broke; what shall I do?'

"Mrs. H. moaned louder and louder when she got that far. I set right next to Abel Mayes, and he was a starin' at her as if his eye'd popped out of his hand."

"The spirit cries: 'Abel Mayes, Abel Mayes,' Mrs. H. moaned; 'of Abel Mayes be present let him hearken to the voice from the dead. Yes—no—yes, it leaves a message for him: 'You are sellin' your soul for the almighty dollar. Every dollar you lay your hands on you put right out of circulation. If you would retain the respect of your fellow men, cease to seek for sordid gain.'

"Mrs. H. certainly did herself proud. She expressed the message most poetry like, without impairing its forcefulness."

"Everybody in the room was lookin' at Abel Mayes by this time, and he jest shunk and covered in his seat. He looked more ashamed than any man I ever see."

"I nearly bust out laughin' to see him. It was certainly a good joke, but my mirth was sobered and tempered by the thought that the old skindul was jest a gittin' a good lesson, one he'd need a long time and had seemed in a fair way never to get short of the Judgment Day."

Uncle Oak paused and chuckled at the recollection. Joe Gish was listening with astonished interest. His cousin, St. Cornelius, was laughing unrestrainedly.

"O ho, so that was how she come to know so much about folks 'round here, eh?" Mr. Gish commented. "Hy-guy, well I'll be darned!"

And he did not seem to be able to make a single other remark for the time being.

"The next day," Uncle Oak continued, "I posted her all up about Anthony Fanning. Told her how he had always been a drummer and a darn good one too. How his imagination, which was necessary in the drummer's trade, had run away with him till he'd got so he lied up and down in the most unnecessary and distracting fashion."

"I told Mrs. H. all about his gradually gotten interested in the copper mining business—cheap windmills, all of them—and how for the last year he'd been sellin' poor people who couldn't

afford to lose their money bogus copper stocks at four cents a share with immediate dividends of twenty-five per cent. She got that down pat."

"When night came she handed out a line of warm and good advice to Anthony Fanning that I guess he'll never forget to his dying day. She told him imagination was the gift of God, and should be used only on the rarest occasions."

"When the Lord revealed imagination as a noble quality with which to bless man she said the devil immediately went to work and invented lying in all shades from a cream white to a dead black. She told him that he must beware, be-ware lest he allow his gift of imagination to degenerate into the blackest art of wickedness, namely, promiscuous lying."

"From that day to this Anthony Fanning has never so much as said the word copper. It distresses him to have his wife ask him to buy a copper kettle. He sees a hidden meaning in it."

"Yes, sir; he's returned to his old trade of plain, honest drumming with imagination only as a fiction on the side."

"Good Lord, I can see the whole thing now jest as plain as can be," Joe Gish exclaimed. "Well, well, Oak, I'd never given you credit for half the sense of humor you displayed. It certainly is funny. I wish you'd let me in on it at the time. Besides, I think you done a lot of good."

"Well, I ain't been able to see any harm that's come of it so far," said Uncle Oak reflectively. "Ceptin' to Mrs. Hallicrassa herself. She had intended to stay two weeks longer right here, but those two seances with Abel Mayes and Anthony Fanning was too much of a good thing."

"The third night she didn't have any audience at all. Everybody was scared away for fear some unpleasant spirit'd show up and tell the truth about 'em, and Mrs. H. had to move on down to the east end of the island and start all over again."

How to Cook Out-of-Doors.

"The old-time tripod and kettle over an open fire of brush and logs is an antiquated means of cooking, for a sudden gust of wind will blow the smoke and sparks in all directions, and disperse the heat as well."

"The up-to-date campers will make a stove. This holds the fire within the stove enclosure, and retains the greater part of the heat, which in the open fire is blowing to the four winds and giving very little benefit to the pot."

"Flat stones should be used in the construction of this stove, and if it is possible to get some clay from the bed of a brook it can be used in place of cement for sealing the joints. This, of course, will make the fire burn better, as the only draught will then enter at the bottom or doorway, through which the sticks are fed to the fire."

"These doorways or draught holes should be made on two or three sides of the stove, and when one is in use the others may be closed or left open, according to the strength of the wind and the direction from which it is blowing."

"The pot should be hung on the ridge-pole so that it touches the top of the stove and holds in the heat. Fish may be fried in a pan or broiled much better than over an open fire, and water can be boiled quicker and coffee made easier."

"This stove can be made either round or square, and if bricks are available for use they will be better than stones, as the joints are closer, and they are not so ungainly to handle. Over the stove a ridge-pole or bar should be supported on a yoked stick at one end, and the yoked or crooked stick is unbedded in the ground, or it can be the saved off stump of a small tree. The lower ends of the twin sticks should be let into the ground for a foot or eighteen inches, so that the ridge-bar can be removed without its support falling over."

"Always build a stove in the shade, for it will not burn so well if the sun plays on it. In rainy weather a canopy over the stove will keep it dry and cause it to burn better than if exposed to the elements."—From Harper's Outdoor Book for Boys.

His Order.

A small boy entered a busy grocery in Baltimore not long ago, carrying in his hand an advertisement of the store clipped from a newspaper.

"What do you want, son?" the grocer asked, pausing in one of his rushes from the meat block to the canned-goods shelves.

"Put down," the little fellow said, reading from the advertisement, "ten pounds of sugar at five cents a pound, and four pounds of coffee at thirty cents a pound, and two pounds of butter at twenty-eight cents a pound, and two cakes of soap at five cents each."

"I've got them down," the grocer said, looking up from his pad.

"How much does that come to?" the boy asked.

"The man ran up the column. 'Two thirty-six,' he announced. 'Hurry up, son.'

"An' if I was to give you a five-dollar bill, how much change would I get?"

"You got \$2.64—give it to me," the grocer said impatiently.

"Thanks—that is my arithmetic for tomorrow, as I couldn't work it out," the lad said, as he disappeared through the doorway.—Harper's Weekly.

Why He Had No Enemies.

Bishop Joseph F. Berry, during the Methodist conference's recent session, says the Indianapolis Star, told a story in illustration of the tender mercies of the wicked.

"It is said," he began, "that when the great Spanish marinel, Narvex, lay dying his confessor asked him if he had any enemies."

"No," whispered the marinel; 'I have none.'

"But the priest, reflecting on the stormy life of the dying man, repeated: 'Think, sir! Have you no enemies? None whatever?'

"No," said the marinel, 'none.'

And he added tranquilly: 'I have shot them all.'

W. A. Glasgow, Jr., the interstate commerce commission's lawyer, had been interrogating a reporter in his hotel and the reply he had gotten was unexpected.

"That was an unlooked for answer," he said. "It was like the answer the policeman gave to the good citizen."

"A good citizen, breathless and excited, ran up to a large, calm policeman one day and cried:

"'Officer, there's a terrible fight going on around the corner to the right.'

"Thank you, sir. I'll do as much for you some day, sir," said the policeman gratefully, as he took the turning to the left and quickly disappeared."

Buffalo Enquirer.

Ideal Women.

"I wonder, said Dorothy, glancing covertly at herself in the mirror, 'what sort of a girl a man really does like best?'"

"Man," I replied, is essentially a complex creature. His temperament is so delicately balanced that it swings from mood to mood. His—"

"Don't be pedantic," ordered Dorothy, "and tell me what you mean."

"Why, that a man is such a mass of conflicting emotions that the sort of girl he would like when in one mood would jar on him when in another mood."

"In fact," commented Dorothy, "you mean that men are awfully changeable? I've thought so, too."

"I was speaking generally," I hastened to observe.

"I wasn't," said Dorothy simply. "Well, now, suppose you tell me what sort of a man a girl likes best."

"The sort of a man a girl likes best," replied Dorothy, picking her words carefully, "is the sort of a man that likes that sort of a girl best."

"I think I follow. For instance, if I liked you better than any other girl—"

"I was speaking generally," said Dorothy, hurriedly.

"I wasn't," I pointed out. "Putting all joking on one side," said Dorothy, diplomatically, "what sort of girl appeals most to the average man?"

"There is no such thing as an average man," I declared loyally. "We are all above the average."

"Men always rave over tall women," remarked Dorothy, with an air of good-natured tolerance. "I wonder why?"

"My idea of the height of perfection," I hazarded, "is 5 feet 3."

"I'm 5 feet 4," said Dorothy quickly; then blushed.

"I was speaking generally," I reminded her, with mild surprise.

"And they like fair hair," she hastened on. "They do, don't they?" she challenged. Dorothy is a brunette.

"They have been known to," I admitted. "Speaking for myself—"

"And they like clever women."

"Cleverness is a matter of degrees. A man likes a woman to be one degree less clever than he is himself."

"And they like a woman who squeals when she sees a mouse, I know," declared Dorothy, with scorn. "It makes you men feel so brave and strong in comparison. I don't care—I'm not hysterical, thank goodness," she declared defiantly. "I love mice and—"

"and black beetles and things. So, there?"

"Awful!" I murmured.

"Yes, and men adore a woman who will flatter them. Only they call it being 'too spoken.' When we say nice things we're 'outspoken,' and we're 'coarse-gained' when we tell the truth. Yes, and you men always have an idea that a true woman ought to want to faint at all sorts of inconvenient times."

"Tastes vary," I argued. "Some men like girls who run about and play games and call one 'old man.'"

"They may like them," said Dorothy, "but they don't marry them."

"Oh, then, marriage is to be the criterion by which the question is to be judged?"

"Of course it is," said Dorothy. "A man always thinks he has married his ideal."

"Ideals are like election promises," I said. "They can be modified. And does a wife remain an ideal after marriage?"

"That depends."

"On the woman?"

"No; on the man. But you're trying to get out of the argument," said Dorothy. "What sort of woman does a man like?"

"The right sort," I suggested.

"Yes, but which is the right sort? Some men like quiet, little, Dickensy women, who slug and snub buttons on all day."

"Other men," I remarked, "like a woman who knows all the works of a gun and can talk like a jockey."

"Yes; and some men think women should be a mass of nervy little feminine emotions."

"Other men," I said, "think the perfect woman should be a weak imitation of an imperfect man."

"Some men," said Dorothy, "want to work for a woman; others want the woman to work for them. Some men want women to be dowdy—to have no higher ambition than black satin. Other men think women should dress as if life were a perpetual garden party, with the sun always shining, and some men want women to be clinging little chifon things, and some want them to be modern Baudelaire's and shoot off rifles to defend their native land. And some men think they can pay their ideal no higher compliment than saying, 'You ought to have been a man.'"

"You seem to have studied man pretty thoroughly."

"Every girl does at some time or other. It's amusing."

"Housing?"

"Oh, man can be funny—when they don't try."

"All men are not alike," I said.

"Most of them are," retorted Dorothy.

"Personally," I remarked, "I like a woman to be—well, just womanly."

"Clinging womanly or housekeeping womanly?" asked Dorothy, cynically.

"A little of both—it isn't a bad mix-ture. And I don't want her to be too clever."

"I can quite understand that," said Dorothy.

"Or too athletic, or too gababout, or too stay-at-home."

"And do you imagine you will ever find this ideal?"

"I have found her," I said triumphantly. "And she's just the sweetest, womanliest little woman that ever lived."

"It's a pity you don't ask this paragon to marry you," cried Dorothy, angrily.

"That's just what I'm going to do," I said. "Dorothy, "

She looked up at me with startled eyes.

"Oh!" she said, flushing red, and ran into the garden.—Baltimore Sun.

Two of the young friends of Bishop Wilberforce of Oxford gave the authorities of the university so much trouble that they won the nicknames of Hophini and Phinehas.

One day, says T. H. S. Escott in Society in the Country House, they were lounging about the hall at Cuddesdon palace, singing the Lutheran refrain, "The devil is dead," when the bishop suddenly appeared.

He walked very gently up to them, and in his most careful manner, placing one hand on each head, said in consolatory tones:

"Alas, poor orphan!"—Youth's Companion.

CASTORIA.

Beats the Signature

Chas. H. Pletcher

Chaperons Thrive.

It is hard for middle-aged immigrant women to understand the absence of chaperonage in this country.

Italian women seek to enforce the rule that girls shall not go about in public places unaccompanied by an older woman. The girls, on the other hand, seel the freedom enjoyed by American girls, resist the enforcement of the rule. The easiest way to solve the problem is to marry the girls off early, and that is just what every Italian mother tries to do. Even here, says the New York Sun, the mothers have trouble for the Italian girl picks up American notions of marrying and giving in marriage and is apt to rebel when her parents provide her with a husband after the fashion approved in Italy.

Chaperonage in one form or another exists in the Jewish quarter of New York and early marriages are the rule. The Irish can less for chaperonage than the Italians, but Irish families new to the country are a bit shocked at the freedom of young girls here. In fact, there is a rather strong sense among the most conservative and old-fashioned Irish families that a woman, and particularly an unmarried woman, should not be seen alone upon a street save in going to and from church, and there are strict Irish women who rarely appear in their best clothes on the street merely for a pleasure promenade.

Newly arrived Germans fetch with them severe notions as to the freedom of young girls, and German girls in public places are apt to be accompanied by older women. If there is a young man in the case he goes to the well-stube along with the girl's family, and only the emancipated girl sits alone with her lover.

In the Hungarian restaurants of the east side one occasionally catches a glimpse of a young kitchen maid through a rear doorway. Such a girl, however, rarely appears in the restaurant proper, and if she does she is apt to hurry through in her working clothes on some errand, looking neither to the right nor to the left, and manifestly anxious to escape observation.

French girls with family homes are never conspicuous on the streets of New York or at places of amusement. About the only place where they are much seen in public is at the celebrations of the French liberty day in July, when they go with their parents to a beer garden and play games or dance.

It is among the Spanish residents of the United States that chaperonage is most severely maintained. No well-brought up Spanish girl in an American community ventures upon the street without her duenna. The girls themselves wear the mantilla and carry the fan, so that they are almost as if in mask.

Wherever a remnant of old Spanish civilization survives in the West there the duenna is a regularly recognized institution. It is said, indeed, that in some Western communities even native Americans have adopted a modified form of the duenna system. San Francisco, where most persons expect to find a society pretty free from conventions, has strong traces of the old Spanish duenna system, and young men do not find it easy to escort a girl even to a matinee.

In any foreign colony where the chaperon system is maintained local sentiment is severe toward those who conform to the American practice. It is the young people who are in rebellion against the system, and who look with envy upon native American girls.

Association in the public schools and the necessity of earning a living help to emancipate girls of foreign parentage, but the older heads of families are apt to look upon the practices of their American neighbors as scandalous.

Pickett's Old Friend.

The day after the great fire following the fall of Richmond, Lincoln, with a small bodyguard, walked through the streets of the charred city. As he approached the corner occupied by General Pickett's residence he directed the guard to wait, and to their astonishment ran two steps at a time up to the door and rapped. The servants had fled. The "baby bride" had never seen President Lincoln, but she had read his letters to her husband and from him had learned to hold in the highest esteem the great Northern President. With her baby in her arms she opened the door, says the World, "To-day, and looked up at the tall, gaunt man with the sad face and uncouth ways."

Without a word of explanation he asked: "Is George Pickett about?"

To hear the husband's name borne of its title by a Yankee at that moment was almost the limit, especially as many a rumor had floated about Richmond concerning the fate which awaited the leaders of the Confederacy.

With all the proud dignity she could command the baby bride replied: "Gen. Pickett is not at home."

The stranger seemed disappointed, and as he turned to go remarked: "I am Abraham Lincoln, an old friend of George's."

"Not President Lincoln!" Mrs. Pickett exclaimed. The tall man shook his head, repeating: "No, just Abraham Lincoln, George Pickett's old friend."

Following the instant promptings of the heart which still governs her, the baby bride thrust her baby into the arms of the gaunt Yankee, as her best effort to express her veneration and confidence, saying:

"I am George Pickett's wife and this is George Pickett's baby."

Mary's Contribution.

The congregation of a village church had been uniting in their efforts to raise a certain sum of money much desired by the pastor, to be used in beautifying their place of worship. During evening service, shortly after a most generous and unexpected amount had been placed in the pastor's hands, says Judge's Library, he was quite overcome and praised their kind and generous impulses, explaining that no matter how small the offering God would reward them.

"Take, for instance," said he, "the case of little Mary—poor, but generous—who wanted to contribute, and nothing affected me so much as when little Mary Kelly walked down the aisle and laid an egg on the altar."

"A life of temperance and self-denial tends to promote cheerful conversation," said the philosopher.

"I suppose it does," answered Mr. Duetin Stax; "it may disappoint your stomach some, but it will keep your physician from talking to you about your liver."—Washington Star.

Skyscrapers Out Of Plumb.

"There are probably very few skyscrapers in St. Louis that are not out of plumb a trifle," said a St. Louis elevator constructor the other day. "Most all of them lean to one side a little, although this does not show in any way and is not at all threatening."

"There are a large number of things which are apt to cause this. It is generally due (if very excessive) to a shifting foundation or a subway or jarring of the earth in its vicinity. It is not only in St. Louis (in fact this city is among the very best for building skyscrapers) that this is the case. One of the older skyscrapers of the city is out of plumb almost twenty inches from top to bottom, yet perhaps very, very few of the occupants are aware of the fact."

"The way I have of knowing of this is very simple. In installing a new passenger elevator in a modern office building we are of course compelled to figure and plan, the same as the architect or contractor, and our job is a very delicate one. The elevator of an office building is like clockwork and its efficiency depends greatly upon the soundness of the walls and floors of the structure in which it is to be built."

"In setting in the 'slides' we use a long cord to ascertain perfect evenness, which is done by attaching a piece of metal at the end. Thus from the top floor to the basement this cord is hung, and we can easily tell when the slides are absolutely perpendicular. We can also tell if the building is out of plumb in the same way, and it is generally the case that after a large building has been up for any length of time it begins to settle a bit on one side or other, and ultimately throws out the entire equilibrium of the building."

"Just because a building is a little out of plumb, however, is no sign that it is dangerous or that it will not last just as long as it is expected to."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Don't

Don't, as the bright summer days come on, pull down your blinds lest the sun should fade the carpets. A house needs all the sunshine it can get during these warm months of the year.

Shades are one of the best health givers in the world, and carpets are often cheaper than doctor's bills. If you notice, you will generally find that people who live in houses where sun and air are freely admitted are far more healthy and less subject to coughs, colds and influenza than those who do not fully avail themselves of these free gifts of God.

It has long been recognized by medical men that the color of the wall paper has an appreciable effect on the occupants of a room, says the Reader. Scientists have made the subject a distinct branch of study. They call it chromopathy. And some of the more important of their results may be summarized as follows: Red, as a predominant color on the walls, tends to rouse, invigorate and cheer; blue has a sedative, calming influence, but with some people it is depressing and leads to melancholy, although nervous excitement is frequently allayed by it; yellow is a capital cerebral stimulant, and

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and his signature. Direct all communications to Mrs. E. M. TALLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1907.

NOTES.

THE ELLERY'S OF AMERICA.

Continued.

12. Elinor Ellery married first 1714, Thomas (3) Sawyer, born Salem, 1691, James (2) and Sarah (Bray) Sawyer, William (1) Sawyer, who came to Salem about 1640. No issue. She married second 1730 James (3) Edgerly, born Dover, N. H., 1704 died 1787, son of Samuel (2) and Elizabeth (Tuttle) Edgerly, (daughters of Capt. John Tuttle.) Thomas (1) Edgerly, born England, came to Portsmouth, N. H., 1665. He married 28 Sept., 1665, Rebecca, widow of Henry Halliwell, and daughter of John and Remembrance Ault of Dover, N. H. No issue.
13. William Ellery married first Dorcas (4) Elwell, b. Gloucester, 1702, daughter of Josiah and widow James Elwell (Josiah (2) and Mary (Collins) Elwell, Robert (1) Elwell.) Their children were:
53. Lucy, b. —, m. Rev. Samuel Foxcroft.
54. Joseph, b. 1740, d. 11 October, 1789.
55. Benjamin, b. 1744, d. 15 Feb., 1825.
- He married second, Abigail (4) Allen, born about 1706, daughter of Joseph (3) and Mary (4) (Colt) Allen, (Joseph (2) and Rachel (Griggs) Allen, Joseph (1) Allen.) Mary (4) (Colt) Allen was daughter of John and Elizabeth (Davis) Colt, (John (2) and Mary (Stevens) Colt, John (3) of Salem.) Their children were:
56. John.
57. Samuel.
14. Dependence Ellery married Sarah Warner, daughter of Philemon (2) and Abigail (3) (Tuttle) Warner of Ipswich, (Daniel and Sarah (3) (Dane) Warner.)
- Abigail (3) (Tuttle) Warner was born Ipswich 7 Oct., 1678, daughter of Simon (2) and Sarah (Coggswell) Tuttle, (John (1) and Joan Tuttle, came to Ipswich 1635.)
- Sarah (3) (Dane) Warner was daughter of John (2) Dane, (John (1) from CP Essex, Eng., married 2 July, 1633, Ann or Annis, widow of William Chandler of Ipswich.)
- Had 11 children of whom were:
58. Epes.
59. Benjamin.
60. Abigail, m. Luke Ryerson.
- To be continued.

ELLERY.—Correction. In issue of July 6, 1907, the number 9 was omitted before the name of Nathaniel, who married Abigail Norwood, Jan. 1, 1711. —J. LEB. W.

QUAKER FAMILIES OF R. I.

Continued.

POTTER.

Among the men of character who yielded to the mysterious influence of the "Universal Friend", Jeremiah Wilkinson, was Judge William Potter of R. I., born Jan. 21, 1722. About 1780-1 he became one of her most enthusiastic and devoted adherents and allowed her to make her headquarters at his home at South Kingstown for several years, where she managed to control "his household, servants and the income of his estate." His wife Penelope, daughter of Col. Thomas Hazard (George (3), Robert (2), Thomas (1)), was a distant cousin; he was the great-grandson of Martha Hazard who married Ichabod Potter. Judge Potter's family was a large one, but only two of the children seem to have been interested in the Quaker Settlement in New York State. Thomas Hazard Potter, the eldest son, born 1758, died 1807, married Patten, the eldest sister of Jeremiah Wilkinson who survived him about twelve years. Alice Potter, sister of Thomas Hazard, born 1756, died 1818, married, Nov. 30, 1777, Capt. Arnold Hazard (son of Gov. George) who was her mother's cousin. Col. Thomas and Gov. George being brothers. (See Hazard Family.)

The children of Arnold and Alice Hazard were:

1. Martha, born 1790, died March 28, 1861, married Asa or Asahel Russell.

2. Brenton W., born 1793, died Oct. 4, 1861, married Harriet Brown. In an account of the Friends' Settlement it is stated that Alice (Potter) Hazard, usually called "Elsie", visited the Friends several times in Pennsylvania and New York, and three times made the wilderness journey on horseback. Her husband died in R. I. before her first visit to the "New Jerusalem." On the last trip she took her son of 8 years behind her on horseback. He became Dr. Brenton W. Hazard. Mrs. Hazard is described as "a talented, intelligent and highly respected woman, always loyal to the Friends." She lived for a time with her nephew William Potter but finally made her home with her married daughter Mrs. Asa Russell. Her father, Judge Wm. Potter, as man of considerable wealth, had been the largest contributor in the purchase of the New York land, but difficulties arose concerning the title, etc., and whether for this cause or reasons not clearly explained the Judge became an opponent of the Society and returned to his homestead at Kingstown, which he was soon obliged to mortgage, the estate having suffered much from his devotion to the Friends' cause. Mrs. Hazard's brother, Arnold Potter, born 1761, died 1810, was a student at Harvard College but did not graduate. He was an intelligent, enterprising man and owned a large estate in Middlesex (Yates Co., N. Y.), one part of which was called Potter in honor of his father. Arnold Potter married Sarah daughter of Benjamin Brown and had daughter Penelope who married Charles W. Henry, of Indiana. —J. B. C.

QUERIES.

6444. ROGERS.—In Pope's Pioneers

of Massachusetts, I find that Susanina (Roger) Thomas, of Newbury, Mass., left a will dated July 9, 1665, probated Sept. 24, 1677, mentioning sons Robert, Thomas, and John, and daughter Elizabeth. Did this daughter Elizabeth marry John Gladding in 1666? Robert Rogers, aged 23, deceased in a case of his kinsman, John Rogers of Aquinque, aged about 27, Nov. 23, 1610. To what family of Rogers did John and Robert belong? Can any one tell me whether Elizabeth received for the legacy left her by her mother, and if so, under what name?—E. M. T.

6445. SEAMANS.—Who were the parents of Martin Seamans, who died in Providence, R. I., Nov. 14, 1815, aged 62?—G. C.

6446. GARRATT.—Who was Joan Garratt, who died at Swansea, Mass., July 21, 1697? Can any one give me a clue to her husband's name and family?—M. N.

6447. COLOMUS.—Who were the following Colomus, found on the first book of Swansea records? James, son of William, born Feb. 15, 1670, John, son of William, b. Mar. 9, 1673, Nathaniel, son of William, b. Feb. 2, 1674.—M. N.

6448. GLADDING.—When did Elizabeth, wife of John Gladding of Bristol die? His will, dated Jan. 1, 1718, probated July 24, 1727, mentions his wife Sarah, and his "own children," John, Susanina Millard, William, Elizabeth Willis, Mary Williams, Hannah Briggs and son Joshua.—E. M. T.

ANSWERS.

5032. BOWEN.—I received much help from Rev. J. E. Bowen, Westport, N. Y., in completing my Bowen notes. Mine is evidently a different line than yours but he may be able to help you. —M. B. W.

Middletown.

Miss Anna Johnson, daughter of Mrs. Sydney Johnson, who is spending the summer in Brookline, Mass., is to enter Simmons College in September to take up a course as a librarian.

"The Standard Bearer," the junior branch of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society, met on Friday afternoon with Miss Elsie Petzka on Aquidneck Ave.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union will observe its silver anniversary on Saturday afternoon and evening at the home of Mrs. R. J. Grinnell, its president, on Vaucluse Ave. Carriages will meet guests at the cars. The afternoon will be devoted to an address by the noted Mass. State president Mrs. Katharine Lente Stevenson and to a reception given to the members of the various Unions and to friends. Mrs. Deatt, the district president, will present the response to the address of welcome, and Mrs. E. A. Peckham will give an outline of the Temperance work done in Middletown the past 25 years. A collation will be served at the close of the reception which will be held at 4 P. M. A Lawn Party will be the main feature of the evening. Music for the afternoon will be furnished by Miss E. Marian Perry of Cambridge, Mass., vocalist, and in the evening by Corey's orchestra.

The meeting of the Methodist Social Union on Tuesday evening with the Middletown Church was a most enjoyable affair.

The weather was all that could be desired, the supper excellent and the speaking of an exceptionally fine order.

Supper was served at 6.30 in the vestry which was attractively decorated for the occasion. During the supper hours, Miss E. Marian Perry of Cambridge, Mass., rendered several solos which were most favorably received. The speaking was held in the church proper, where the pastor, the Rev. H. H. Critchlow, in the absence of the president of the Social Union introduced Prof. Marcus D. Buel, of the Boston University. His subject, "The Emergencies of Life," was presented in a most able and interesting manner.

The main point advanced was that in order to be ready for any crisis, we must have had a long, careful and constant previous preparation as the swift and prompt action required in emergencies permitted no time to plan or even to consider the consequences. To be "always ready" is our only safeguard as life is full of the unexpected.

The Newport Churches, with their pastors, were well represented, the gathering numbering somewhere in the vicinity of 150.

A rose tree festival was given at the meeting of Aquidneck Grange held on Thursday evening at the town hall. A pleasing floral programme had been arranged by the lecturer, Mrs. E. J. Peckham, consisting of songs and readings, on flowers. The guests were presented with small bouquets and souvenirs of the evening from a large tree, beneath which sat the three Goddesses, Flora, of flowers; Ceres, of grain; and Pomona, of fruit. Miss Mary E. Peckham, Miss Mary Manchester and Miss Florence Smith, who distributed the flowers. A social hour followed and light refreshments were served.

Rev. E. W. Birch of the Thames Street M. E. Church, Newport, will conduct the afternoon service at the Middletown M. E. church Sunday, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. H. H. Critchlow, who is enjoying his annual vacation. In the evening Mrs. Catherine Lente Stevenson, president of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., will make an address.

Vanity Fair is Always Cool.

The Popular Resort—Sweep by Heres off the Narragansett is serenely beautiful and comfortable at all times.

Vanity Fair, the magnificent new summer amusement resort, ideally located on the east bank of the Providence River, is undoubtedly one of the coolest and most refreshing spots in all New England. While the blazing heat of the past week has made city life almost unbearable, the thousands of daily visitors to Vanity Fair have found the new pleasure resort to be serenely delightful and comfortable at mid-day as well as during the evening hours.

That Vanity Fair's popularity is steadily increasing was well attested by the phenomenal attendance there each week, particularly on the Fourth and the night before, when the patronage was record breaking. The crowds came from all parts of the state and Southern Massachusetts, and the special features including the grand illumination proved of great interest to and well satisfied the visitors. As usual, Vanity Fair is highly the mecca of automobilists, and at times there are over 60 touring cars in the large garage. These automobile parties come from

How's the Baby Fixed?

Has he a good comfortable easy riding Carriage or Goat to see the sights in? Of course you'll want to go out and see all the sights and of course he'll have to go with you.

A Pullman Sleeper.

We'll just fix him so you'll scarcely know he's with you—a cosy hood that will rock him to sleep in a minute; a cosy hood that will protect him from the sun, wind or rain; a heavy cushion tire that carries him along with never a jolt—swallow as they make 'em, that's the sort. The little Carts are here, two, that fold so small you can tuck them under a car seat. You ought to have some sort of a rig for him. 40 patterns to select from— \$2.25 up.

A. C. TITUS CO.

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Would You be Happier?

Make a start in life. Own your own house lot. Then build at your pleasure. The Anthony Lund Co. have subdivided the Wilbur Farm Tract into the right sized house lots, and now offer to the public from 5 to 15 cents per foot. Take a little trip out Bliss Road and see for yourself, if this is not an ideal place for a little home.

Note the short distance from the city, the beautiful view of the ocean and surrounding country. Note also that this is the right distance from the electric road, to have its convenience and escape the dust. Note that Bliss Road is macadamized, ask the people who purchased land of us on Malbone Road if they made any mistake.

Our policy is still the same, buy right and divide our good luck with our customers. We closed up the Malbone Road land in a hurry, and expect even better things of this. Act quickly and get your pick of the land. Don't be afraid to ask us for further information.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS, Newport, R. I.



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and comfort of your wife and children demand the advantages of telephone service in the home. Are you the kind of a man to refuse it?

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True Value of Knowledge.

A group of college presidents have expressed themselves as to the kind of men their several colleges are trying to produce. President Eliot says that Harvard aims to send forth men who will further the truth and promote freedom in thought and action, who are trained for efficiency in their callings and who aspire to serve their fellow men. President Faunce says Brown aims to promote men of cultivated mind and altruistic spirit—by which he means men whose minds are elastic, receptive, appreciative, and strong, free from pettiness, prejudice, and passion, and who are released from unwise selfishness and made co-operating members of the social body, ready to lay their learning on the altar of the common weal. President Finley of the College of the City of New York thinks that every man who goes out from college should be a confirmed idealist, "purposeful to conform and not to be conformed"—ready to embody and express the best aspirations of the race. He believes the college should not be concerned primarily with fitting men to earn a livelihood but to carry them "to those bounds of life made by the greatest and noblest minds and to give them discipline to go still beyond." President Wilson of Princeton conceives it to be the province of the college to produce not men whose gifts and visions are unimpaired by a particular task or calling, but men whose eyes have become accustomed to being lifted to a general view of the world and a general comprehension of their duty in it.

President Judson of Chicago University is plain and direct. He believes no college can do more, nor should be satisfied to do less, than turn out men who are honest, intelligent, clear-headed and industrious. President Hadley of Yale thinks the colleges should turn out men who will use their brains for the benefit of the public—fitted not only to make a living but so fitted with public spirit that they will be ready to work for national ends instead of individual ones, trained above the danger of scribbling higher and more permanent ideals for lower and more immediate ones. President Harris of Northwestern University would have the graduate trained to physical force to withstand the constant strain of a complex civilization, to intellectual power "to steer a straight course amid a maze of bewildering detail," and to moral devotion to the welfare of mankind. President Jordan of Leland Stanford says the college should train the young man to be efficient, self-reliant, and capable of team work, and to make the most of his actual abilities in the conduct of life. The well-trained man, according to his idea, is the man who is trained to do his part in the work of the world to the best possible advantage—the province of education being to make a man at home anywhere where his duty takes him.

President Chapin of Washington University says that a college graduate should be sound physically, strong morally, developed mentally to such a point that he thinks clearly, expresses himself accurately, and has a certain body of information on which to base his thinking, and with elevated and fixed aspirations or ambitions; who ought at graduation, he says, to wish to do something, to have the power to do something, and to possess the moral courage to undertake difficult but valuable tasks. President Alderman of the University of Virginia thinks the college graduate should have the qualities that all ages have endowed their manhood with—truthfulness, courage, sympathy, and purpose, with the added benefits of education, open mindedness, efficiency, and social responsibility; and he gives this summing up of the ideal college graduate, as one who is "the truthful, courageous, purposeful, sympathetic, open-minded, efficient man who does not fear to bear burdens."

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS.

Charles Chamberlain was found dead on the floor of his barn at Needham, Mass., having suffered death as a result of amnesia. He was 25 years old.

The Brighton Woolen company of Worcester, Mass., has been petitioned into involuntary bankruptcy at the instance of three creditors, whose claims amount to \$3002.

"This is a fierce life, and I am sick of it," said Michael Brown, a farmer at Burlington, Mass., just before he went into his barn and hanged himself. He was 52 years old.

Charles Murdock, aged 22, committed suicide by shooting through the heart with a rifle at South Springfield, Me. He had been acting strangely of late.

William Devereaux, aged 53, was killed by lightning at Norridgewock, Me.

The date of the formal dedication of the new Boston and Cambridge bridge has been fixed for July 31. An elaborate illumination and fireworks display and other exercises are planned.

Michael A. McCarthy, 22 years old, was fishing for bananas which float from the fruiters unloading at a Boston wharf and fell overboard, being drowned before assistance could arrive.

Frank Ranally of Cambridge, Mass., a long distance runner and trainer, has been appointed coach for the Massachusetts Institute of Technology track team.

H. G. Watson, aged 25, a brickman, died at New Haven as a result of being crushed between two freight cars in the local yards.

Death Due to Alcoholism

Montpelier, Vt., July 12.—Following a report from the state laboratory that Levi Sim, whose body was found on the road near Montpelier, had met his death from alcoholism, Samuel Maloney of North Fayston was released from custody. Maloney had been held on suspicion of having caused Sim's death.

You shall not be able to deceive or frighten him, because his brain holds knowledge and his hands have cunning. You shall not be able to enslave or bribe him, because he holds honor dearer than life and loyalty fiercer than gold. He will be satisfied with the whole truth, and not the half truth, or the sectarian truth, or the sectional truth. He will not permit himself to shrivel and shrink and huddle; but with his mind open to all the winds of human affairs, and his faith in the firm rectitude of popular impulse whole and entire, he will grow with the years, and gain increasing pleasure in the service of men."

President Andrews of the University of Nebraska expects the college to impart culture, which, in his view, covers "enlightenment, breadth, open mindedness, civility, honor, gentleness, devotion to principle, the courage of one's convictions, power to sustain without courting, isolation, resisting popular clamor and mob movements whether plebeian or patrician."

In these views is expressed, as variously as eleven men might be expected to express thought, the one general idea that education is not for the most part only for the sake of the knowledge, but that by means of it men may be broader and better—not only able to look out for themselves but willing to; and able and willing to help make the world a better place for the advantages they have enjoyed.

But this is no new thought as to the value of education. Turn to the Revised Laws of Massachusetts and note there a regulation that has been on the statute book in practically the one form since the days of the colony. It provides that all instructors of children and youth shall "exert their best endeavors to impress upon those committed to their care and instruction the principles of piety and justice and a sacred regard for truth, love of their country, humanity and universal benevolence, sobriety, industry and frugality, chastity, moderation, and temperance, and those other virtues which are the ornament of human society and the basis upon which a Republic constitution is founded; and they shall endeavor to lead their pupils, by their ages and capacities will admit, into a clear understanding of the tendency of the above mentioned virtues to preserve and perfect a Republican constitution and secure the blessings of liberty as well as to promote their future happiness, and also to point out to them the evil tendency of the opposite vices." The idea of the best estate of education has not changed in the century and a quarter. Indeed, it prevailed the same in the mind of Solomon, for he said:

"Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: Keep her; for she is thy life." "Wisdom is the principle thing; therefore get wisdom."

The wisdom which is understanding, according to Solomon; and which gives a man a general comprehension of his duty in the world, according to Woodrow Wilson.

There are people who can see no use in learning except it fit a man to earn his living along the exact lines of his study. But the views of these college presidents, practical men, every one of them, with large experience in the developing of youth, with broad knowledge of life, and a keen outlook upon the essentials of living, ought to impress upon the narrowest mind that education is a failure which has taught nothing more than how to get a livelihood.—New Bedford Standard.

Make it Dewey.

Interviewed by a correspondent in London regarding the projected battleship cruise, Col. Robert M. Thompson, formerly of the United States Navy, made a suggestion that deserves to be carried out. It is that the command of such a fleet of vessels should be entrusted to an Admiral. Otherwise the American officer would be the junior in rank of the commander of any foreign fleet which might be met by the battleships in ports visited.

The observation is an excellent one and could be met by the simple process of appointing Admiral Dewey to the supreme command of the battleship fleet, with Rear Admiral Evans as second. These two officers, the hero of Cavite and the hero of Santiago, would insure for the American fleet an enthusiastic reception everywhere, and should it be decided finally to send the ships to pay a friendly visit to Japanese ports who could be more fittingly bearer of cordial greetings from the President of the United States to the Emperor of Japan than Admiral Dewey?

If popular opinion were consulted on this point there is not room for the shadow of a doubt as to what the decision would be. The entire nation would be unanimous in favoring Admiral Dewey's appointment to the command of the battleship fleet. Even the Evening Post would probably abandon for once its attitude of uncompromising opposition to everybody and everything and would deign to approve the people's choice. Thus Admiral Dewey's appointment would prove a bond of union between Jingo and anti-Jingos. "This is a consummation devoutly to be wished," so the President need not hesitate, and should not delay, to make the appointment.—New York Herald.

Maine Suffers From Moths
Boston, July 9.—E. E. Philbrook, special field agent of the Maine department of agriculture, in charge of the gypsy and brown-tail moth work, is in Boston to obtain information regarding the methods employed in this state to check the spread of the pest. The gypsy moths have been found in seven places in Maine. In tracing their origin it was found that some colonies had followed summer visitors to the state, presumably in automobiles. The brown-tails have a much wider spread.

Dog Had Hydrophobia
Boston, July 9.—The board of health announces that it has ascertained that the dog that bit several persons in South Boston and Dorchester last Saturday had rabies. The board advises that all of those who were bitten by the dog and are liable to become affected with the disease should immediately secure the Pasteur serum treatment or consult with some competent physician.

Exceptions in Eddy Case

Concord, N. H., July 12.—A lengthy list of exceptions to the rulings of Judge Chamberlain in the suit for an accounting of the property of Mrs. Mary B. G. Eddy was filed with the clerk of the superior court here by attorneys for Mrs. Eddy and for H. M. Baker, Archibald McLellan and J. E. Penfold, the three trustees named by Mrs. Eddy to care for her property. It is expected that eventually the case will go to the supreme court of New Hampshire on these exceptions.

Sues For Fee of \$125,000

Boston, July 12.—The case of A. S. Hayes, a lawyer, against J. F. Hale and W. S. Hale, beneficiaries under the will of their grandfather, Ezekiel Hale, who left about \$1,000,000, who seeks to secure \$125,000 for professional services, was heard before Judge Hammond in the supreme court. Hammond allowed an injunction to be issued restraining the trustees from paying over the moneys from the estate to the defendants and ordered the case to be sent to a master.

Newport Casino.

Music for the Season of 1907.

On and after Monday, July 8,

MORNING CONCERTS

Every Week Day

From 11 to 1 o'clock

Concerts Every Wednesday

Afternoon from 3 to 5.

Sunday Evening Concerts,

beginning at 8 o'clock.

The Automobile BLUE BOOK

FOR 1907.

A Touring Guide to the best and most popular routes in the New England States.

CARR'S,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, July 13, 1907.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of STEPHEN E. GRATIN, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court, within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
WILLIAM F. GRATIN.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, June 26, 1907.
THE UNDERSIGNED, Executor of the last will and Testament of JAMES HENRY COCHRAN, late of the City of Newport, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, hereby gives notice that he has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court, within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.
GEORGE W. FLAGG.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., June 17, A. D. 1907.

W. SCOTT BARKER and SUSAN S. COGGESHALL present to this Court their petition in writing, praying that said T. Barker may be appointed Administrator on the estate of their mother, JELLA MARY BARKER, widow, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate. It is ordered that said petition be referred for consideration to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the fifteenth day of July next, A. D. 1907, at one o'clock, P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.
ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., June 17, A. D. 1907.

SARAH M. WARD presents to this Court her petition in writing, praying that she may be appointed Administratrix on the estate of her mother, JELLA MARY BARKER, widow, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate. It is ordered that said petition be referred for consideration to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the fifteenth day of July next, A. D. 1907, at one o'clock, P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.
ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

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NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Four and one-half per cent. (4 1/2%) will be payable to the stockholders, on and after Monday, July 1, 1907.
R. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

New England Commercial Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND will be paid to the stockholders on and after July 1st, 1907.
N. G. DIERWOOD, Cashier.

ISLAND SAVING BANK.

THE TRUSTEES of this bank have declared the usual Semi-Annual Dividend at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, payable on and after July 1st, 1907.
GEORGE H. PROUD, Treasurer.

NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK.

THE DIRECTORS of this bank have declared the usual Semi-Annual Dividend at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, payable to the stockholders July 1st, 1907.
GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.